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Populating the Great Plains

Government to Pump the Arkansas Underflow

The very mention of home building in western Kansas and Nebraska will call up painful recollections today in more than one household in New England. The disastrous attempt of years back to inhabit and farm these semi-desert prairies lends much interest to the first government irrigation works to be located in the Great Plains region—the Garden City project. Contracts will be let in May, and the work will doubtless be completed in time for irrigation in the spring of 1907.

Unusual interest attaches to this project not alone because it is the first which involves pumping from underground sources, but because it is believed that its successful operation will usher in a new era for the Great Plains. The importance of this project is more fully realized when it is remembered that the division of the United States known as the Great Plains comprises 700,000 square miles, or over one-quarter of the total area of the whole country. Over a vast portion of this region the settlers are few and far apart. It is the "short-grass" country, and is today furnishing forage and grazing for great herds and flocks. West of the 100th meridian, the climate belongs to the semi-arid region, and general farming without irrigation is not successful except in years of unusual and timely rainfall. The history of this section has been marked by a number of disastrous failures, most of which resulted from a lack of knowledge of the climatic oscillation and from a fever of speculation in western mortgages.

During a cycle of wet years agriculture was extended far across the plains, the movement being greatly facilitated by companies formed to place loans and take mortgages in real estate. The east was the treasury from which the funds were drawn. During the continuance of several years of ample rainfall the profits of these loan agencies were great, and prudence was thrown to the winds. A series of dry years and the consequent failure of crops, forced the settlers to abandon their farms, and whole counties were practically depopulated. Today here and there on the plains the deserted sod house or the more substantial farm dwelling are framed against a level landscape, lonesome reminders of the pioneers' failure. Occasionally the remains of dozens of structures mark the site of what was once a prosperous town or county seat, but what is now only the haunt of the coyote or the gaunt gray wolf. Mortgages were foreclosed and the makers of loans became burdened with large areas of lands practically worthless. Attempts were made to construct irrigation works to insure crops, but the results, as a rule, were not successful, and the stockholders lost their investment.

Some of the pioneers tenaciously hung on to their homes, and when the ditches failed they sunk wells and irrigated small tracts from windmills. The yields from these small ditches were phenomenal and sufficed to tide many of the farmers over the years of drought. Farms of ten and twenty acres in gardens and orchards and irrigated from wells, now support whole families in comfort. Systematic irrigation of this kind not only embraces intensive cultivation, small farms and orchards, but it increases and specializes production, calling into play the educated brain and the trained hand and massing the cultivators into highly organized communities.

The well in Kansas has been a most potent factor in establishing a number of the best communities in the state. These facts are recited to explain why the Garden City project is attracting a public interest greater than would follow the construction of a project of this kind in other sections of the west. The water for this project must be recovered from the underflow waters of the Arkansas valley, which lie in gravel deposits existing below the bed of the river. The plans of the government provide for the sinking of several hundred wells from which the water will be pumped and discharged into a collecting conduit. These wells will be scattered along a line nearly five miles long.

The power is generated at a single central plant situated on the railroad, and is then distributed by electricity to the wells.

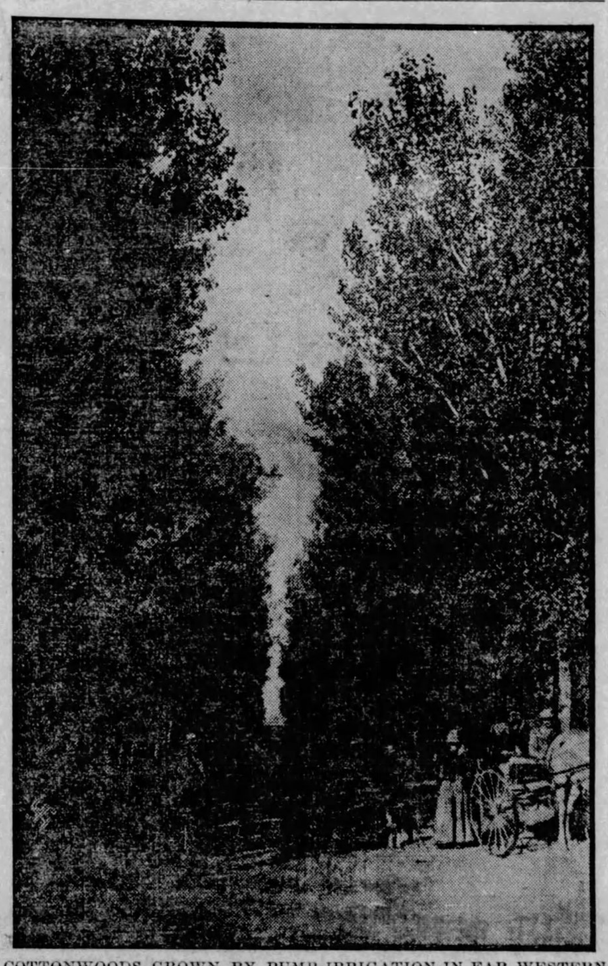
Applications for water under this project have been made by the owners of more than 12,000 acres of land to be benefited, and the community is very enthusiastic concerning the future success of irrigation in the Arkansas valley. One private pumping plant erected three years ago in this neighborhood at a cost of more than $8,000, supplied water to 1,000 acres in wheat. The first crop harvested was sold for more than the original cost of the pumping plant.

The Garden City country has long been famous as an alfalfa center, and the location seems to be especially well adapted to the maturing of the seed crop of alfalfa, which has always paid well there. Garden City alfalfa seed brings a high price all over the irrigated west.

A sugar factory is now being constructed at this point and a considerable acreage has been promised to the factory which will be planted in sugar beets as soon as the project is completed.

The important bearing which the success of the project has upon the future of millions of acres of the Great Plains is thoroughly appreciated by the land owners. Vast areas are still the property of the railroads, and they are giving careful attention to the subject. With the development of numberless pumping plants along the broad valleys of the plains' streams and the extension of successful dry farming over areas on higher levels the Great Plains region will become the home of thousands of prosperous farmers.

GUY E. MITCHELL.



COTTONWOODS GROWN BY PUMP IRRIGATION IN FAR WESTERN KANSAS.

PROSPEROUS IRRIGATION COMMUNITY NEAR GARDEN CITY, KANSAS, THE SITE OF NEW GOVERNMENT PUMPING OPERATIONS.

BLAZED TRAIL TO FAME

A Tourist on Some Small Vanities of Small People.

Some day some wise and curious scientist who has nothing else to do will make the important and helpful discovery that it is a disease which causes so many people who travel through wonderlands and visit historic scenes to find a deeper enjoyment in whittling their names or their initials wherever they may, than in feasting their eyes upon the splendors that lie before them or in learning all that is to be learned concerning the things they have the privilege of beholding. We may fervently thank the sturdy pioneer who blazes a trail through the forest, and our gratitude goes out to the traveler who leaves strips of his shirt fluttering from cactus spikes upon the desert, so that we who follow may know the way; but it is hard to look with charity for their former possessors upon the cards and scraps of envelopes that are stuck into every available crack or pinned wherever space has been left upon those great works of nature and of men that we travel far to see. For the Fanny Smiths, the Tilly Browns, the Harry Grays and the William Hunts who have scattered their cards along the trail which leads into the Grand Canon we have no feelings of sympathy, and we refuse to admire them simply because they have taken the trouble to let us know that they were there before we arrived.

Among the big trees near Santa Cruz, Cal., one that is hollow at the base, stands just outside the gate. (Please be informed that the greatest of these trees have been fenced in and that it is necessary to pay for the privilege of looking at them.) An opening as big as a bedroom door leads to a conelike hole that is perhaps ten feet wide at the bottom and is high enough for a tall man to stand in without denting his hat. The walls of this aperture in the big redwood are entirely covered with cards, letterheads, envelopes and other scraps of paper on which people have written their names. Many of them have given their addresses, too, and these Mauds, Marys, Claras, Johns, Davids and Toms are all probably cherishing the glad belief that their fame is now secure and that every tourist who in future stops to see the giant trees will look with wonder upon the thousand or more cards which are pinned in that hollow root and exclaim:

"Well, if Bessie Hicks, of Athens, O., and Amos Crawford, of Lansing, Mich., ain't been here! Land sakes, how brave they must 'a' been to travel so far from home!"

At the top of Mount Lowe, near Los Angeles, there is a big flagpole, and tucked to it are cards of hundreds of people. Others who could not find space on the pole for their cards have fastened them to the holly bushes, not only on the top of the mountain, but along the trails leading to and from the summit.

In the Grand Canon of Arizona there are cards enough to build a city of cards, and many people have written and scratched their names upon the winding trail, probably expecting every tourist who shall hereafter go into the depths of that wonder of wonders to stop and read, and, having learned that E. J. Binks, of Binksville, Ala., or Cyrus Hinkle, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., has been there, forget in the joy of knowing such people are in the world that it is his privilege to look upon a spectacle more thrilling and more vast than Babylon and Nineveh, Sidon and Tyre and Athens and Rome in all their glory might have combined to make.

How is that for a Henry James sentence?—Chicago Record-Herald.

QUEER FOOD FOR QUEER PEOPLE

In Kamchatka the people live in earth-covered pits. Mr. Kennan compares the sound of their language to that of water running out of a narrow mouth jug. Their bread is made from the inner bark of the Pine Tree, macerated in water and baked without flour. They are a hardy race, the Pine keeping the blood pure and the various organs of the body in a healthy condition. Consumption is unknown among them.

Dr. Leach, a noted specialist in throat and lung trouble, who established a camp for consumptives in the Pine Woods of Maine, and whose remarkable cures there have attracted great attention from the medical world, says that one-half ounce of the Pure Virgin Oil of Pine mixed with two ounces of Glycerine and one-half pint of good Whisky, and used in teaspoonful doses, will heal and strengthen the lungs, break up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. The ingredients can be secured from any good prescription druggist at small cost.

Inquiry at the prescription department of a leading local druggist elicited the information that the Pure Virgin Oil of Pine is put up only in half-ounce vials for dispensing. Each vial is securely sealed in a round wooden case, with engraved wrapper, showing the name—"Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)"—plainly printed thereon. Only the cheaper oils are sold in bulk, but these create nausea, and never effect the desired results.

PERSONALITY AND STYLE OF RICHTER

In personal appearance Richter fulfilled the ideal of a tribune to the people. His square, thick-set figure and heavy features lent themselves to grotesque caricature, and his popularity was partly based upon the fact that his physiognomy was familiar to the whole nation. His style in speaking in some ways recalled that of Spurgeon, and in writing, his abrupt short sentences were like those of Samuel Smiles. He possessed the faculty of making abstruse political subjects intelligible to the masses, and his Freisinnige Zeitung, which he founded in 1885 and himself largely wrote until a couple of years ago, was a perfect mine of practical information upon the leading topics of the day.—London Times.

THE PRUDENT FARMER.

All farmers who have grown discreet
Have offices on William Street—
Or Broad will do—
And farms accessible and water clean,
And with a view.

This city life's not everything
Of which a poet likes to sing.
It cramps a man,
And drives him hard and wears his nerves.
He wants no more of it than serves
To push his plan.

A share of it won't hurt him much.
It profits him to keep in touch
With other guys.
To mark the upshot of their strife
And get some of it for his wife
Is not unwise.
* * * *
The disconnected farmer man
Has this defect about his plan,
That average fields
Exact attentions more profuse
Than profitable, to produce
Reluctant yields.

If you would long the country praise
Don't live too much on what you raise.
That way's not best.
But let the city do its share;
The country furnish sun and air,
The town the rest.

Or mix your crops. Like one I knew
Who planted roots that duly grew,
And went to town.
And laid him in a thousand shares
Of Anaconda, bought from bears
For salting down.

He phosphatized his roots. They did
Uncommon well. The stocks lay hid
Waiting advance,
Till, roots and stocks becoming dear,
He made a hundred thousand clear
On those two plants.

Farming's a gamble. I don't say
That roots will always act that way,
But when they do,
It's apt to be because combined
With city products of a kind
To pull them through.

So every farmer that's discreet
Hangs out his sign on Nassau Street—
Or Pine or Wall—
And what the farm denies his sweat
He works his wits in town to get,
Nor grieves at all.

—E. S. Martin, in Life.

HOGGATT PREDICTS BIG SURPRISES FROM ALASKA

"Alaska is as yet barely in her formative state, in spite of the millions of dollars she has exported within the last few years. Her resources remain undeveloped—they have been barely touched. With the building of new railroads and the development of the vast interior country which will follow close on the heels of the construction workmen, I look for Alaska to give the world a greater surprise than any yet furnished by her."

Thus spoke W. B. Hoggatt, the newly appointed governor of Alaska, while in San Francisco. He spoke enthusiastically of the future of the peninsula, and continued: "The two new railroads now under course of construction will tap this great interior region and open it for the development of the settlers who will pour in. The Alaska Central is building from the town of Seward, on Resurrection Bay, directly north through the Shushitna Valley, a new field. There are coal beds in this district which have been discovered, but never worked to any extent.

"Along the Shushitna Valley large placer and quartz mines will be developed. It will be possible to get supplies up there winter and summer and so make the country a habitable and profitable place for a white man to remain. There have been no means of transportation into this region before, and consequently it has not received its share of development. The Alaska Central will build 240 miles of track at the present time.

"But the Valdez & Cooper River railroad will means as much, if not more, to Alaska at the present time than will the Alaska Central. The Valdez & Cooper River road is building from the seaport of Valdez directly to the interior town of Fairbanks, about 450 miles. Fairbanks has grown rapidly in the last two years with the pinched transportation facilities afforded it and it will now boom. The object of this line is the development of the great copper fields that lie along the river and up the valley. Tests have proved that the ore is rich. The Bonanza group of mines, 140 miles above Valdez, shows the greatest possibilities of all the mines so far discovered."

All She Would Grant.

He (sighing)—"May I not hope that some day you will be mine?"

She (coyly)—"Oh, yes, hope as much as you like—I can't forbid that."—El Diario.

Not Through.

Mrs. Oldwon—"John, I've waited and waited for you to come home, until I was frightened half to death."

Oldwon—"Yes, that's just like you—always doing things by halves!"—Famille-Journal.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XIX.

Like so many dim shadows our escort noiselessly flitted away into the dense forest gloom behind, and we were left there alone, peering across those flame-tinged waters at the camp on the other shore. For the moment I paused irresolute, feeling that which must have been akin to fear tugging at my heartstrings—the sights and sounds beyond uniting to bring back the memory of sufferings endured far to the southward. So keenly did I experience this that it unmanned me. Without for one moment doubting our safety when once beneath the protecting power of Pontiac, I yet could not wholly rid myself of the haunting sense of danger involved in bringing those helpless women within the grasp of such savage fiends. My thought must have found reflection upon my face, for she who sat her horse beside me leaned slightly over and touched me kindly upon the shoulder.

"What is it, Captain de Coubert?" she questioned more gently than had been her wont of late. "Do you also fear the result of our crossing?"

I shook myself into activity, thoroughly ashamed of having exhibited such weakness, and smiled back into her eyes, which were filled with anxiety.

"I was oppressed by a memory, Mademoiselle," I answered, striving to speak carelessly. "The sight of that village yonder brought back to me the recollection of an experience I once passed through among the Chickasaws, and no doubt the horror of it found expression in my face. But you may be of good courage; I come to this camp a most welcome visitant."

These words were scarcely uttered, and her eyes were yet upon me as though they would read the secret behind my brave speech, when Rene burst forth suddenly, her finger pointing across into the flaring light.

"It is a sight full of horror; how like the demons they appear against the flame—is it the war dance, Monsieur?"

I took one quick glance in response to her words, nor could I wonder greatly at the terror so weird a spectacle inspired. It was most uncanny, such a motley commingling of black and red, of shadow and flame, punctuated by those dark figures, so wildly gesticulating as to seem demoniacal. The great forest trees, rising high overhead and blotting out the sky, solemn and dense with foliage; those black tepees, hideous with totem marks and ever suggestive of grim dark secrets hidden behind their outer foulness; the naked shining figures, with long, coarse hair flying unrestrained down their backs, or hideous head-dresses distorting their appearance, some having huge crowns of feathers waving above them, others ornamented by spreading horns, but all alike keeping time to that dismal pounding of the tom-tom in the steps of a grotesque dance, so suggestive of evil in its mad frenzy as to be fairly devilish; while over all glimmered those leaping flames as the great fire blazed up with increasing volume, driving farther back the night shadows. It was like looking down into the pit, where Satan's mad imps made merry over the loss of a soul; it was all satanic, fiendish, full of an inexpressible cruelty, a barbaric ferocity which chilled me to the very heart as I gazed.

"Ay," I admitted soberly, "it is the war dance. A bad time for us to appear, yet we cannot wait long where we are without discovery, and it will be far better to proceed with a bold front. Corporal, keep firm hand on the bridle of Mademoiselle Rene's horse, and press close at my heels. Attempt no resistance, but do not permit of any separation."

"Shure, an' wud ye be thinkin' there moight be a bit uv throuble ahed, sorr?"

"Those fellows yonder are fast working themselves up into the war frenzy," I answered, pointing toward them, "and may prove a bit rough even now in their play, unless there be some powerful chief present to restrain them. We must protect the women at all hazards; beyond that leave everything to me."

I grasped my lady's horse firmly by the bit, glancing up at her face as I did so. It was white in the firelight, yet her eyes met mine bravely, and I read in them a welcome message of encouragement. The next moment I had stepped down into the plashing water.

As we emerged within the outer circle of light the dancers immediately caught sight of us. Above the dismal discord of the war-drum there arose a sudden wild yell of exultant surprise, while a hundred warriors rushed across the narrow open space, crowding and jamming in our front, their naked arms uplifted, their faces yet distorted by the fierce passions of the dance. I noticed but few weapons; here and there a knife gleamed aloft, or the bright blade of tomahawk reflected back the flames as it was wildly brandished overhead, but the majority carried sticks, hardened and blackened in the fire, which they swung recklessly in our faces, occasionally prodding the frightened horses with their sharpened points. It was no mob to temporize with, and, for the moment, as they surged hard against us, borne down by the impetus of their first rush, we were caught as in a vise, a perfect sea of faces fronting us, a tangled mass of bodies pressing hard against us upon every side. I heard a shrill cry of terror from Rene, an oath from the Irishman, felt my own charge shrink back to escape those clutching red hands, and then I flung myself recklessly forward, striking out in the English fashion with bare fists until I had cleared a sufficient space to stand squarely upright in. The boldness of the movement halted them in astonishment, and I was quick to seize the advantage.

"Stand back, you Ottawas!" I commanded sternly. "Back, I say, and permit us to pass. I am an officer of France, bearing message to Pontiac."

The stern authority displayed in voice and manner staggered the most audacious among them, and they fell sullenly aside as I pressed sternly forward, my hand once more upon the bridle. Yet I fought for every foot of the way, scowling back fiercely into those dark faces fronting me, and knocking aside more than one red arm bent upon mischief, while those gathered along either flank pressed in more closely, hindering our advance with every malicious trick of savagery, their guttural voices raised in a din that was deafening, their cruel, vengeful eyes gleaming beneath mats of coarse tangled hair. It was an unequal struggle, and already we were being pushed steadily apart by that circling jam of bodies, when the mad uproar was suddenly hushed by sound of a single voice that rolled above the clamor like some unexpected peal of thunder. Instantly the wedged mass of naked bodies obstructing our passage fell to either side, as though split by a knife, while, revealed in the narrow opening, a single Indian stood fronting me with savage gravity. He was tall and commanding, his face manly in outline but seamed by age, naked to the waist, a necklace of bear-claws showing ghastly across his dark chest, an eagle feather in his hair, and a rifle grasped in one hand. For an instant we measured each other in silence, the fierce cries on either side dying away into an almost inaudible muttering.

"I am Wau-wau-soota," he explained at last with dignity, and in broken French. "What white man comes thus uninvited into the village of the Otawas?"

I lifted my hat, and taking a step forward bowed before him, all my waning confidence restored.

"An officer from Fort Chartres bearing message from the great French father to his children of the forest. I seek audience with Pontiac."

The expressionless eyes of the Indian rested upon the coarse and ragged garments clothing me, then wandered toward the fair faces of those girls behind.

"And these others? Doth the great father of the French now make use of squaws to bear his words of wisdom of Ottawa chiefs?"

"They are with me through misadventure upon the trail, Wau-wau-soota," I answered, unwilling to say more in presence of such a mob, "and travel at present under my protection. 'Tis not here, among all these young warriors, that we who are chiefs should discuss such matters. I come bearing authority to sit with you about the council fire."

"You have name and rank?"

"Captain de Coubert."

The Indian looked at me long and searchingly, his own features impenetrable in their stolidity, but his dark eyes filled with doubt.

"Ugh!" he muttered at last. "This is a matter not for me to decide. Pontiac is not now in the camp of the Ottawas. I will hold you safe from our young men until he can act; beyond that I promise nothing."

He turned and strode off with impassive dignity, making no motion for us to follow, but I grasped the horse's rein and pressed closely at his heels, the mob of Indians yielding scant room for our passage, and surging down so tightly on either hand as greatly to impede our progress. From where I walked, with watchful eyes on either side to ward off any stroke of treachery, I could see little of that swaying, howling mob, other than those fierce eyes that scanned me, or the dark bodies I pressed recklessly aside to gain passage. But to those above upon the horses' backs it must have proven a terrifying spectacle—the wild tumult, the maddened surging back and forth, the shouts of rage together with vindictive brandishing of weapons, all rendered more horrible and suggestive by the solemn night gloom of the forest, and tinged by those leaping flames. I caught one glimpse of those who followed me—of Cassady twisting here and there, shouldering his way impudently into every group that dared contest his progress, his pugnacious blue eyes dancing with delight of conflict, his fist tightly closed for quick, decisive blow; above him petite Rene swayed, as if from faintness in the saddle, all trace of laughter gone from her white lips, one hand clutching the mane of her horse, the other held across her face as though thus to shut out that terrifying scene before her. But my lady rode like a statue at my shoulder, her cheeks pale, her lips firmly set, her eyes filled with undaunted courage, as watchful for attack as were my own. Twice I saw her lift the stout switch she carried, and bring it down sharply on a red, clutching hand, and once she called to me in sudden warning, her clear voice ringing out above the turmoil like a silver bell. Faith, she bore herself as a queen might in face of rebellious subjects, quaking at heart perhaps with all the gentle timidity of a woman, yet far too proud of soul to exhibit fear in face of such a mob. The very glimpse of her was stimulant, and I pushed on roughly shouldering those naked varlets to right and left as though I pressed a passageway through cane, scowling back into their angry faces, and twice striking knives from out uplifted hands that dared thus a threat to block me.

More than once it seemed touch and go, but those naked offscourings of the camp durst not utterly ignore the expressed will of their chief, or overrun his pledge of protection. They could taunt, incite, annoy, yet scarcely venture to smite in open quarrel. Thus it was they gave way sullenly and let us pass, hurling Indian curses at us in plenty, but without inflicting real injury, until we reached the place of refuge toward which Wau-wau-soota pointed with a gesture not devoid of stolid contempt.

In truth I liked not his manner toward us in the least, nor the indifferent way in which he had deserted us to the malicious buffetings of the mob. It was not Indian custom thus to mistreat any messenger of alliance, and bespoke an insolence to which we of the French service in that country were totally unaccustomed. Yet the angry looks upon every side, together with the presence of those two frightened women in our care, constrained me to silence. Let the insult pass for now; when Pontiac returned I would teach this contemptuous savage a much-needed lesson in forest etiquette.

"Are all of us to go in here?" I questioned, and as he grunted a discourteous response, I swung Mademoiselle lightly from her saddle. She staggered a little when her feet first felt the ground, and the staring Indians pressed about us so closely that I slipped my arm unrebuked about her waist, and thus half led, half carried her into the haven of black shadows within.

"There is no real danger," I whispered almost tenderly, for the mere pressure of her form against my side was strangely intoxicating even at such a time, and I imagined her overtaxed nerves had at last totally given way. "They merely seek to worry us with threats which they dare not execute against the commands of their chief. There will be a different reception offered presently, when Pontiac returns."

"It was not fear," she responded, her voice as steady as my own, "that caused me to stumble, but I have been so long upon horseback my feet had forgotten their duty. And Captain de Coubert, I really believe I am faint from lack of food, having touched nothing since before daylight."

I found comfortable resting place for them upon a pile of robes at the farther extremity of the lodge, so far back indeed that no gleam of the big fire without could reveal their presence to those peering eyes clustered about the entrance. Then I shouldered my way out into the very midst of those dusky warriors, determined to have an end to this discourtesy without delay.

"Wau-wau-soota," I exclaimed, sternly, fronting that stolid chief with a manner breathing of threat, "I have before this borne message from the great French father to his children of the forest, but never before was I received in their villages with such insult as by this scum of Ottawas. If I return and tell the father of it, think you the soldiers of my people will aid you in your coming battles? Think you Pontiac cares so little for French assistance in his struggle against the redcoats that he will praise such harsh treatment of Monsieur de Villiers' messenger? Call off your young men from the door of this lodge, or I go back to Fort Chartres, my word unuttered, and will tell the great French father his children the Ottawas are rebels, unworthy his care."

For the moment his eyes alone answered me; they were unbelieving, glittering with defiance.

"Ugh!" he consented to say at last ungraciously. "White man talk strong. Ottawas have seen coureurs de bois before. Where uniform, you French officer?"

"It was stolen from me by two Indian thieves on the great river," I answered, now thoroughly angered by his stubborn unbelief. "But I have here my papers of authority, and, by the saints, you shall give us protection, or I'll throttle you where you stand."

I spoke so rapidly I doubt if he followed my words, but he knew what I meant, and stepped back as if he already felt my fingers gripping his swarthy throat.

"Will you drive the scum away?" I demanded fiercely, following him up closely, and thrusting roughly aside a young brave who sought to interfere between us. He turned and gave the order sullenly in his own tongue, and the mass fell slowly back from where we stood."

"And what else, Master Frenchman?" he asked, and I saw now that my bold front had impressed him with fear lest he had made a mistake.

"Food for myself and party," I answered, retaining my sternness of demeanor, "and let it be served at once. Don't forget again, Wau-wau-soota, that in dealing with me you are dealing with France."

The dark ring of warriors were silent now, appearing strangely weird with those billows of red light streaming over them. Their chief stood like a bronze statue facing me, his face expressionless as ever, but his eyes filled with perplexity oddly mixed by auger. For one instant our glances met, and I conquered him. Then I turned, ignoring all else, and strode back within the black lodge, assured I had won my will.

CHAPTER XX.

The strange actions of this under-chief puzzled me, yet not so much that I greatly worried over them. Indian nature is ever suspicious and changeable, and if it had been true that Wau-wau-soota was accustomed only to beholding French officers attired in full regalia, it was not altogether unnatural that he should treat with misgivings one clothed so roughly as I. Much of ceremonious etiquette ever marked France's official intercourse with those savages in war council, but a full explanation of the cause for any present predicament would certainly suffice with Pontiac, when once the papers submitted thoroughly established my official identity. Meanwhile I had sufficiently cowed this arrogant under-chief to feel assured of both privacy and attendance.

The lodge in which we were sheltered was a large one, and most peculiarly constructed. As my eyes became somewhat accustomed to the semi-darkness of that interior I could trace much of its form and belongings. It was nearly square, being constructed of poles fastened against convenient trees, the four sides composed of skins held firmly in their places by ropes of plaited grass. It was without roof, while the floor was of trampled earth, having a few robes, flung fur upward, to rest upon. A considerable number of similar robes were stacked near the farther wall, where the ladies had already found refuge, and in the immediate center were the blackened and charred evidences of recent fire. The front, facing that open space wherein the Indans were yet congregated, was only partially closed, the central skin being absent, and through this considerable aperture streamed sufficient light from the fire without to enable us clearly to distinguish each other. This peculiarity of construction, as well as the unusual size of the lodge, told me at once we must be within the great council tent of the village, a decision confirmed by sight of those various totems dimly discernible, traced in red or yellow along the skins on every side,

Twenty Years' Development in United States Battleships

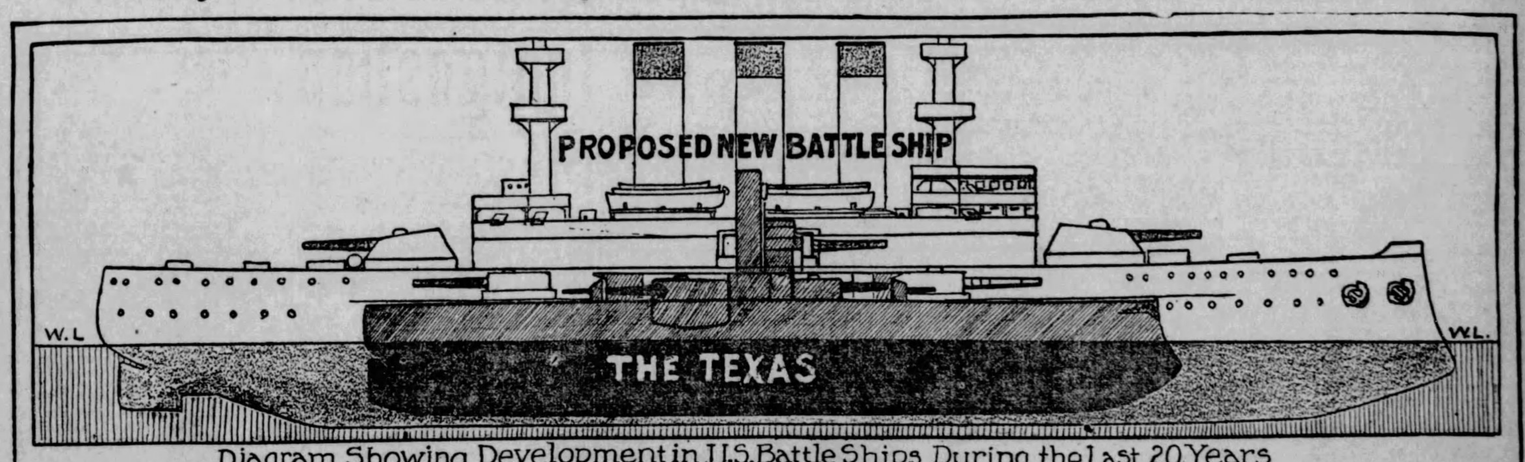


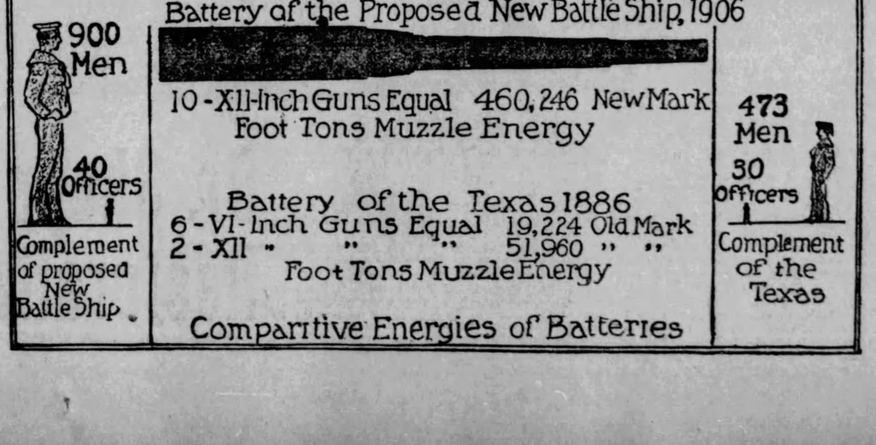
Diagram Showing Development in U.S. Battle Ships During the Last 20 Years

The development of battleship designing during a period of twenty years is shown in the graphic comparisons set down above between the Texas, authorized in August, 1886, and the great vessel just recommended by the house naval committees. The specific data of the new design have not been published, undoubtedly because only a few essentials have been settled, but the sketches illustrate with considerable accuracy the comparative size and gun power of the types selected for comparison.

The displacement of the two vessels are 6,315 tons and 19,500 tons. That is a difference of 13,000 tons, an amount greater than twice the tonnage of the earlier type. The respective batteries are two 11-inch and six 6-inch guns on the Texas, and ten much improved 12-inch guns on the projected vessel. This means that the main muzzle energy of the latter's battery will be at least six and one-half times greater. Nor will the protective power afforded by modern armor and by the new structural devices for subdividing and strengthening the under water body be much less startling.

It is expected that a speed of twenty knots will be sought, and here, curiously enough, the differences are not so marked. The Texas was, for her day, a surprisingly speedy ship, and on her official trial made nearly eighteen knots for three and three-quarter hours. But the large variation in coal storage space must give the new ship a much increased radius of action and release her from too close dependence on fixed bases. The crews will, when each vessel is fully manned, roughly aggregate thirty-three officers and five hundred men in the smaller and forty-five officers and a thousand men in the larger.

It is said by naval officers that the differences in displacement do not, after all, measure the real superiority of the later vessel, as with her greater speed, enormously heavy battery and splendid armor protection, she could overcome five ships of the Texas class.


900 Men
40 Officers
Complement of proposed New Battle Ship
Battery of the Proposed New Battle Ship, 1906
10-XII-Inch Guns Equal 460,246 Foot Tons Muzzle Energy
Battery of the Texas 1886
6-VI-Inch Guns Equal 19,224 Old Mark
2-XII " " " 51,960 " "
Foot Tons Muzzle Energy
Comparitive Energies of Batteries
473 Men
30 Officers
Complement of the Texas

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DR. G. C. YOUNG 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

marking this tepee as being the common property of the chiefs.

I noticed much of this later, however, for as I returned, flushed and angered by my controversy with the Indian, Mademoiselle Alene stood waiting me just within the entrance, her face still pale from our late experience, her eyes anxious and filled with unusual emotion. She greeted me with a warmth of welcome strangely at variance with her other moods.

"Oh, why did you venture out there, and alone?" she questioned, apparently for the moment careless of thus exhibiting her deep agitation. "They were so angry; their eyes gleamed like those of wild beasts, and that savage you threatened had his knife half drawn to strike you."

"I knew," I said, and, for the first time, ventured to clasp her hands reassuringly. "Yet it was not nearly so desperate a deed as you may suppose, Mademoiselle. They would indeed like well enough to wreak their ferocity upon us, but, fortunately, they dare not. I can assure you I experienced no fear, nor did I dream you cared sufficiently for my safety to be thus troubled."

These words, more in my manner of utterance than in the language itself, served to recall her instantly to her old self. A flush swept across the clear cheeks, and her eyes fell.

"You—you are our only protection here," she explained, her low voice trembling slightly. "Yet it was not altogether that — I am not so supremely selfish, Captain de Coubert—and your exposure, which seemd so needless, gave me great anxiety. I might ask you, even for my own sake, not to attempt so rash a deed again.

I would not release her hands, and she made but slight effort to be free. I felt that I had won a way at last behind the citadel of her proud reserve, and it was a deep joy to me to watch the color ever deepening upon her cheeks, the shy expression within her lowered eyes.

"For your sake I would do much," I returned, forgetful that other eyes might regard us curiously. "Yes, anything within my power. I can never forget that my sole duty now is to stand between you and possible danger. To realize that you fully trust me, that to you I am officer and gentleman, is sufficiency of reward. In spite of all I have passed through during these past few weeks, in spite of the peril even now fronting us, my heart is singing, Mademoiselle, a song of thankfulness that the good God has permitted me to be thus with you at such a time of trial. Think you then I would needlessly venture my life, knowing what may depend upon its preservation? If I went forth but now, to front that savage crew, there was a purpose in it which fully justified the measure."

"I am sure you must be right," she answered, her eyes again uplifted bravely to mine. "It seems so unusual to me, Captain de Coubert, yet I fear these dreadful scenes of savagery must have strangely unnerved me. I am unaccustomed to weakness, or to relying largely upon others for either courage or guidance. I have ever been a girl of much self-will, feeling complete reliance on my own power to overcome obstacles. Rene trusts others, and clings to those who are strong, but I have always been proud of my own mastery. Perhaps it was a foolish, pride and I may have needed just such a lesson as this has been, to convince me that I was after all no more than a woman, for much of that false pride has gone now, and I discover myself resting upon you in this trial as I never have rested upon anyone before, utterly distrustful of my own power to avert evil. You will surely understand my meaning, Monsieur; I have merely learned that I am not alone sufficient under all conditions; my strength of purpose, of which I have been so foolishly vain in the past, has broken down completely beneath the strain of these last few hours, and I discover myself no more than a nervous girl, almost affrighted of the dark."

There were tears glistening upon her long lashes, yet she made the confession bravely, and as if doing so comforted her.

"I fully apprehend you, Mademoiselle," I replied gravely, feeling this to be no time for other than the speaking of strengthening words. "Moreover, I respect you even more in this gentle softening into womanhood than was possible while you looked down upon me as a mere coureur de bois. I thought you then a fair white statue, as hard and cold of heart as the marble; now know you to be of flesh and blood, and that service which has, heretofore, been merely a duty, has become a pleasure, worthy of every sacrifice and danger. I pledge you gladly to be cautious, and that no rash act of mine shall add another pang to your anxiety. But come, Mademoiselle, you will be far stronger and happier if you give aid to others. Your companion is sobbing bitterly yonder, and Cassady seems unable to still her awakening fears. Permit me to lead you to her."

She swept me one swift glance of warmest gratitude.

"It will be unnecessary, Monsieur, for the words have already afforded me the very strength I needed. I will go to Rene, and am sure I shall not again so pitifully break down. I thank you, Captain de Coubert, and have the utmost faith in your promise."

I watched her as she passed back through the shadows and bent soothingly above the sobbing girl. It was a most fair picture, dim as the light was which flooded it, and I strained my eyes that I might see more clearly the gentle, womanly manner in which she nursed back her companion's courage.

Two squaws, their faces repulsively blackened from the smoke of the fire, brought in our meal, consisting of dried meat and boiled maize, leaving it just within the entrance amid a silence most oppressive. We ate but little, only so much as was compelled of hunger, and then I outstretched myself upon the ground beside Cassady, our eyes peering forth through the opening, while the girls conversed together softly at the rear of the lodge, the sound of their voices reaching us as a sort of lullaby. Saint Denis! but that was a black scene we looked out upon. The aperture through which we gazed yielded but a contracted vista of what was passing without—a gloom of forest trees, huge, motionless, impenetrable to the eye, framing that central view—but the space immediately in our front was brightly illumined by the red blaze of the fire, and crowded with dark figures, whose nude bodies shone repulsive in the glow. It was a restless mob, its members gaily bedecked with barbaric splendor, many having blackened faces, or with gaudy coloring streaked upon their forms. Some were dancing a wild, frenzied succession of leaps, ever circling a central pole hung with scalps, keeping in their gyration slight time to the monotonous pounding of the tom-tom, and ever waving weapons overhead that sparkled cruelly in the light. When wearied, these dancers gave way to others from out the restless throng of onlokers, who would spring forward with whoop of wild delight, flinging themselves into the fierce maelstrom with ferocious freshness, urging the more tired to higher leaping and fiercer paroxysms. Squaws circled about, mingling their shrill screams with the more guttural shouts of the excited warriors, while dogs were everywhere, yelping in pain or snapping viciously at some persecutor. It was a demoniacal spectacle, grotesque and repulsive, and in such a time and place suggestive of unvented cruelty and savage barbarism—a scene rendered even more horrible by the intense gloom of the woods amid which it was being enacted, and the silence of those watchful stars above.

I gazed upon it, not in any personal fear, yet feeling a horror I was unable to cast off; each black whirling figure, hideous in its war paint, seeming some devil of malignity, some foul fiend of the upper air, whose very breath must poison the atmosphere and deal death by torture. Yet it fascinated me; so unnatural was it, so filled with the brooding spirit of insensate cruelty, that I could realize its expression in every convolution of those naked bodies, every wild glare of those roving eyes. It required but a helpless victim chained against the stake beneath these flapping scalp-locks to turn that entire scene into a saturnalia of fiendish torture, a hell of human agony.

Sick at heart, I glanced aside toward my silent companion. He was resting face downward, gazing intently, the intense horror of the scene plainly visible within his eyes. Somewhere in the melee of our passage a sharpened stake had broken the skin upon his forehead, and the congealed blood had hardened to his hair. I had not before noticed he was injured.

"Is your wound of any consequence?" I asked, glad enough to arouse my own dormant energies by speech. "Was it blow from steel or wood that left that gash?"

He turned to partly front me, his hand feeling his damaged head gingerly as though it yet pained him.

"Not more than a mere scratch, sorr," he replied, but with his eyes straying out once again through the opening. "Shure, and mostly it was me own fault, for knocking the thrick whin he shtake wid me elbow. But faith, Oi got the little divil jist the same, yer honor," and his blue eyes suddenly brightened at the remembrance. "As nate an upper cut to the jaw as iver ye saw. It wus his head whut hit furst whin he kum down. Be the saints! but he'll be havin' a worse knob then Oi be this toime, Oi'm a-thinkin'. It wus a bad mess them haythen made uv it a-lettin' us kum in here. Bedad but Oi'd have loiked a squad uv the ould foot, sorr, jist to have played wid the loikes us thim fer a few minutes. It wud have done me sowl gud to have ploughed through thim wid the pikes."

"We discovered them in exceedingly bad mood," I assented; "but we are through the worst of it now."

"And sure Oi hope so," wiping his mouth with his hand, "for ther wus toimes out there, sorr, whin Oi thought Oi wud have to throw a fit in ordher to git free uv the divils."

"A fit?" I questioned, not at the moment fully realizing the meaning of this strange term. "And what is a fit "

"A fit, sorr? Shure an' don't ye know whut a fit is?" and he chuckled, a fresh laugh springing into his eyes. "'Tis jist a turnin' insoide out uv the body, an' a lashin' out uv the legs, wid a rollin' up of the eyes loike a sick calf. Shure, a fit, whin it's roightly done, sorr, is a most terrifyin' spectacle, and agin all Injun nature."

"No doubt; and do you claim to be an expert in this particular branch of acrobatics?" I asked, only slightly interested, and wondering what the fellow could be driving at. "What special purpose would you suppose such an exhibition could serve here?"

"Well, it happened along this way, sorr," and he sat up facing me, his expression that of most serious interest. "It wus an ould frontiersman what told us about the thrick whin we furst cum to this country an' landed et New Orleans, as green a set uv youngsters es ever wore uniforms on aither soide uv the wather. The moist us thim jist laughed et the story, makin' fun uv the ould duck whut told it, but not me, sorr. He sed thet the one sort o' folks Injuns wudn't hurt wus fules an' crazy min; they thought sich loike wus touched be the Great Spirit, an' so they lit thim go. His advice wus, thet if ever one uv us got in a bad hole long o' Injuns we wus to throw a fit, an' then kape on a-throwin' uv thim till the Injuns took to their heels."

"And you really believe such an exhibition would save you? Have you ever tried the experiment?"

"Oi niver did yit, sorr," earnestly, "but Oi've got the thrick down moighty foine, Oi kin tell ye. Oi've practiced the doin' uv them fits 'til Oi ken turn 'em backward er forward, on horse er on fut, single er double, wid or widout an aujence. Shure, an' Oi have wid me the foinest collection uv fits iver travelin' in this wilderness. If it wasn't for frightin' thim gyurls, sorr, Oi'd be givin' ye a sample uv me wurk roight now. It's fairly crazy Oi am to thry thim on the haythen, hopeful it wud be edifyin' to the loikes uv thim an' comfortin' to meself."

"You really have faith, then, in thus being able to preserve your life if the need arose?"

"Is it faith, yer honor? Shure, no rid haythen cud iver rasist such a foine aggragation uv fits, ivery one uv them broke ter harness, es Oi cud show him in foive minutes. He wud die uv envy, aven, if the nature uv the baste didn't tell him Oi wus luny enough to be saved."

"But, even if the experiment resulted as you anticipate, I should suppose you would have to keep up the deception indefinitely."

He winked, his eyes gleaming with cunning amusement.

"An' whut uv thet, sorr? Shure an' Oi'd rather be throwin' fits ivery foive minutes, tin hours a day, an no Sunday off, than be a-roastin' et the stake wid some durty rid divil uv a haythen a-jabbin' me ivery now an' thin in the small ribs to see if Oi wus done clane thrue. Faith, an' it's not so terrible tollsome after ye oncet git the thrick uv it, an' Oi've hed jobs since Oi've been Frinch sojerin' Oi didn't loike much betther. Oi have thet, an' no lie, aither."

I looked at him curiously, scarcely able to determine in my own mind whether he was in fun or earnest. Indeed there might be a germ of philosophy in his theory, odd as it sounded, for it was a well-known fact that an Indian is ever most considerate of those of weak mind, yet this was a plan of escape I had never before heard advocated.

"You say you thought of trying such an experiment out yonder. Do you mean that you would desert the defense of Mademoiselle Rene, hopeful thus of preserving your own life?"

The Irishman's expressive face changed instantly at my question, the mask of reckless humor dropping from it as by magic, a look of indignant protest taking place.

"Cud Oi sarve her best aloive or ded, sorr?" he asked, a bit hotly. "Shure, an' Oi'm no braggart about sich things, an' Oi wud give me last dhrop uv blud jist to kape thet young lady from comin' to any harm, but to my thinkin' aven a fule, whut cud kick out wid both legs, wud be more to her aidin' then any corpse after thim Injuns wus dun wid it, sorr. Whut gud cud Oi be doin' her, or anybody else, be dyin'?"

I glanced back to where I could perceive the two dimly revealed as they conversed together. Rene was sitting up now, her head resting upon Mademoiselle's shoulder. It seemed fresh evidence of the true, tender heart of my lady, that she should thus anxiously minister to the distress of her maid, utterly forgetful as to her own peril.

"Possibly you are right, corporal," I confessed, somewhat impressed by his argument, "although your method is certainly an odd one. However, I hope you will never be driven to the extremity of resorting to it. Rene is a most beautiful girl, and I am exceedingly glad to notice you are getting along so nicely together. I suspect that if we come out of this adventure in safety, there will be a wedding before long."

"Oi wud n't et all wondher, sorr, from the way ye was holdin' on to Mademoiselle Alene's hands a while back."

MADE FROM NATIVE ROOTS.

SAFE AND RELIABLE.

That the roots of many native plants, growing wild in our American forests, possess remarkable properties for the cure of human maladies is well proven. Even the untutored Indian had learned the curative value of some of these and taught the early settlers their uses. The Indian never liked work so he wanted his squaw to get well as soon as possible that she might do the work and let him hunt. Therefore, he dug "papoose root" for her, for that was their great remedy for female weaknesses. Dr. Pierce uses the same root—called Blue Cohosh—in his "Favorite Prescription," skillfully combined with other agents that make it more effective than any other medicine in curing all the various weaknesses and painful derangements peculiar to women.

Many afflicted women have been saved from the operating table and the surgeon's knife by the timely use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Tenderness over the lower pelvic region, with backache, spells of dizziness, faintness, bearing down pains or distress should not go unheeded. A course of "Favorite Prescription" will work marvelous benefit in all such cases, and generally effect a permanent cure if persisted in for a reasonable length of time. The "Favorite Prescription" is a harmless agent, being wholly prepared from native medicinal roots, without a drop of alcohol in its make up, whereas all other medicines, put up for sale through druggists for woman's peculiar ailments, contain large quantities of spirituous liquors, which are very harmful, especially to delicate women. "Favorite Prescription" contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on each bottle wrapper. It is a powerful invigorating tonic, imparting health and strength in particular to the organs distinctly feminine. For weak and sickly women, who are "worn-out," or debilitated, especially for women who work in store, office, or school-room, who sit at the typewriter or sewing machine, or bear heavy household burdens, and for nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will prove a priceless benefit because of its health - restoring and strength-giving power.

For constipation, the true, scientific cure is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Mild, harmless, yet sure.

This retort came so quickly it nettled me, bringing a sudden rush of blood to my checks.

"Not that, man," I replied somewhat roughly; "I was merely assisting that lady to recover her courage. My reference was to you and Rene. He is, indeed, a fortunate soldier of foot who can discover so fair a divinity awaiting him in this wilderness."

He stared at me through the semi-darkness as if he suspected some trick of speech.

"'Tis not a thing to make loight of, sorr," he said at last, his voice grown gruff and sullen. "Oi do, indade, think moighty well uv thet young lady, an' no doubt she hes a bit uv a care for me, while Oi am feninst her, reddy to do her a sarvice now an' thin, an' amuse her a thrifle wid me fun. But she's not for the loikes uv me in any sich way es thet, an' nobody knows it betther nor Jack Cassady. Shure, she cud walk all over me wid her little fate if she loiked, an' it wud make me happy jist to know she wus injyin' it. Thet's whut Oi think uv her; but Oi wud n't spake no sich wurds as them agin, if Oi wus you, sorr."

An exclamation of surprise was upon my lips, but I stifled it, attracted at that moment by a new interest without. Someone had flung fresh material upon the fire, which now swept up in great billows of flame, driving those surrounding shadows farther back into the enveloping forest, and rendering clearer in that weird, red radiance the whirling figures engaged in the war dance. Seemingly, while we had conversed, the circle of devotees had greatly widened out, so that now scarcely a red warrior present but what was capering madly to the monotonous noise of the drum, in frenzied violence. Evidently the supreme moment was fast approaching; even as I gazed, fascinated and dazed by that wild orgy, a new figure leaped suddenly forth from out the gloom, and hurled itself through those lines of crazed savages, until it had attained the inner lighted circle. With a wild whoop, which was instantly re-echoed by hundreds of throats, the newcomer stuck his gleaming tomahawk deep into the vertex of the great post, and began a dance which proved the acme of mad ferocity. Back and forth he trod, ever circling so as to front the aroused ring of warriors—who fiercely echoed him with word and gesture—leaping high into the air, his arms flung forth in a perfect passion of appeal, which in itself was eloquent. He was a stalwart fellow, broad of shoulder and deep of chest, nude but for a narrow breechcloth wound about his loins, his body and face daubed black as the midnight, hideous in its disfiguration, and rendered even more repulsive by bright yellow stripes drawn from forehead to waist. Thrice he made the entire circuit, now chanting some wild war song of his people, now haranguing in strange guttural, snatching those reeking scalps from the long pole and shaking them in the faces before him, his frenzy constantly growing as he urged, begged, commanded action. One by one those who listened stole silently away into the black night like so many snakes, their naked bodies shining as they disappeared. Finally, the last loiterer among them had vanished, while he who had wrought that dread spell lingered alone in the deserted space. A moment he stood, silently listening—the impressive figure of a commanding savage. Then he also departed, and as he slowly passed our opening, I knew I gazed upon Pontiac.

(To be Continued.)

GOVERNOR WINTHROP'S CHIN

The plaster model of the proposed statue of Governor John Winthrop, which is expected to adorn the north front of the Connecticut capitol, has arrived recently from Paris. The statue when made will occupy a niche at the left of the center of the north front and will be seven feet ten inches in height, while the plaster model is half this size. The figure represents the governor as an elderly man with all the dignity of the Puritan. The hat shades the figure to one who should stand on a level with it, but no difficulty will be experienced from this source when the position of the figure on the front of the capitol is considered. The right hand rests on a staff and the long Puritan cloak is thrown open, showing the form of a sturdy self-reliant man, with an intellectual, scholarly face.

Winthrop was one of the most scholarly of the early governors of the colony, having received his education at Trinity college, Dublin. He was the founder of the New London colony, was greatly interested in medicine and chemistry, and was governor of the colony for eighteen years, dying at Boston in 1673 in his 70th year.

The picture of Winthrop represents him as a young man, and evidently Mr. Bartlett preferred to follow his own conception of the man at a later period in life, as revealed in his character and achievements, rather than the portrait in the state library. He has provided him with the chin of a man who accomplished things, his jaw denotes firmness and strength of purpose, and the nose and brow are those of a man of an intellectual bent.—Hartford Courant.

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MOUNTAIN LION SHOT

Killed in a Cave With a Small Revolver by One of Party.

One of the biggest mountain lions seen in Oklahoma for years, measuring over nine feet from tip to tip and weighing over 175 pounds, was killed in a cave in the hills, near Okeene, Ok., by George Steubenville, of Okeene, who came upon the lion unexpectedly while exploring the cave with a party of friends, and when armed only with a 22-caliber revolver. It had been known for some weeks that a marauder of some sort, presumably a mountain lion, was playing havoc with poultry and calves. It had been seen disappearing in the darkness several times, but no one had got near enough to get a shot at it.

Steubenville was the only one of the party who was armed at all when they came upon the beast, which was evidently prepared to put up a stiff fight. The cave was dimly lighted by a lantern carried by the exploring party, which made good marksmanship difficult, but Steubenville was fortunate enough to hit the panther in the eye, killing it instantly. It was a fine specimen and the first seen in the Gyp hills for years. Steubenville is having the skin cured for his own use, and has distributed the claws among Okeene friends as souvenirs.

Mountain lions have been numerous in southwestern Oklahoma this winter. Four have been killed in Kiowa county, three of them by W. D. Roberts, a trapper in the Wichita mountains. The largest one put up a big fight with the dogs before it was finally killed, wounding every one of the pack before it was disposed of. An unusually large mountain lion, weighing close to 200 pounds, was killed by Lloyd Barker, aged 14, and John Arnold, aged 16, who came on the animal not far from Mountain View, when it was gorging itself on the carcass of a cow which it had just killed.—Chicago Chronicle.

CASTLE YESTERDAY.

In the Valley of Contentment, just beyond
the Hills of Old,
Where the streams are always silver, and
the sunshine always gold,
Where the hour is ever morning and the
skies are never gray,
In the yellow haze of springtime stands
the Castle Yesterday.

Oh, the seasons that we spent there when
the whole wide world was young;
The friends we've had as maid and lad,
the songs that we have sung!
The echoes of their music can not quite
have died away,
But still must thrill the rooftree of the
Castle Yesterday.

And the loving hearts we knew there in
the time of trust and truth,
Surely still they wait behind us in the
Pantheon of youth!
But the angel of the valley at the portal
bars our way,
And a flaming sword forbids us from the
Castle Yesterday.

When the pilgrimage is ended, may we
turn then, may we change
To the vanished and familiar from the
present and the strange?
Who so chooses to his heaven—I shall be
content to stay
Where the ghosts of dead years wander
through the halls of Yesterday.
—Saturday Evening Post.

FRENCH THE ONLY TONGUE

Max Nordau Wants Study of the Language Made Compulsory.

Max Nordau has come out now with a proclamation in which he urges compulsory teaching of French in the public schools of all countries where the language happens to be used even occasionally.

His contention is that French must eventually become the universal language, because it is the cleverest of tongues and most phonetic.

In support of his proposition Nordau says further that the French language is the most easily mastered because of its close relation to the Latin.

He says also that it is the most adaptable of all the tongues and is more universally read and used outside of its own borders than any other.

He thinks, too, that it is the most useful in a literary way, because of its plentiful supply of decorative words.

The writer is gathering about him a coterie of literary people who share his views. Many are not Frenchmen, but they are working with Nordau to bring about this wide dissemination of the French language.

THE QUEEN'S COLOR.

Trying to Produce Quinine and Found Mauve.

Dr. W. H. Perkin, of London, who this week celebrated his birthday, is famous as the man who discovered the favorite color of Queen Alexandra, mauve. Few people know that like so many other things in the field of original research and invention, Dr. Perkin started out to find one thing and discovered another thing entirely different.

Dr. Perkin was born in London in 1838. As a boy of 18, as assistant to Prof. A. Hofmann, who had charge of the Royal College of Chemistry, he spent all of his evenings in research work.

One day the professor suggested that he should try to produce quinine by artificial means. He failed, but his experiments led him to treat sulphate of analine, a product of coal tar, and ultimately he discovered mauve. Dr. Perkin patented his process, and with his father, set up works near Harrow for the manufacture of analine dyes. After 18 years he abandoned the business and devoted himself to chemical research. At one time analine dyes were exclusively made in England, but Germany is now running a neck-and-neck race with Great Britain in this particular.

Dr. Perkin thus laid the foundation of the many and great industries which have grown out of the utilization of coal tar.

SPAIN HAS BRITISH FEVER

Royal Match Causes Love for Everything English.

One striking effect of the approaching royal Spanish wedding is the widespread love of everything English. It has been recalled that British popularity is not a recent feeling in Spain. In this connection a popular refrain of the eighteenth century running, "War with all the world and peace with England," is quoted.

The royal stables contain some fine English and Irish horses bearing such names as Fly, Pretty, Big Ben and others are being obtained almost daily. Football has now become quite popular, not only among the sons of the aristocracy, but in popular schools. The king offers a cup for the annual championship. Polo has been played for the last three years. Since the visit of Princess Ena to Barritz golf has leaped into favor; hitherto the game has been comparatively unknown here.

It is hoped that the rigid court etiquette maintained by Queen Christina will be relaxed by the English queen. Spanish ladies of the court especially wish for more personal freedom.

The principal shops have placed large orders for ribbons, neckties and handkerchiefs in English colors. "Princess Ena" fancy cakes and pastries are also being sold. English literature is also becoming quite the fashion in this country, especially that portion of it which affects the society of the court.

IRISH LANGUAGE PROCESSION IN DUBLIN

The Irish language procession in Dublin on March 13, which took over an hour to pass a given point, showed the remarkable influence of the Gaelic League on the people. The lord mayor of Dublin drove in state, with his sergeants and mace-bearers. Tableaux on lorries were a notable feature, the principal representing the youth of Erin driving the demon of Anglicization," symbolical of English plays, books, games and manufactures, from her shores. Another tableau represented a policeman "holding up" a car driver whose name was not in English characters on his car. The national board of education was also satirized for its hostility to the Irish language. The industrial sections of the procession had displays of Irish-made goods.—London Express.

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied in Time.

"Experiments satisfied me, some five years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as the extreme nervousness and acute dyspesia which made life a most painful thing for me.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave it up, abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum Food Coffee for my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep, restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the five years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum Food Coffee, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would be pleased to have some reader of the Farmstead tell me the value of muck, which collects in dams, as a fertilizer, with instructions how to use it. —K., Herald, Va.

Would like to have some information about the cultivation of peanuts, from some one who has had experience in that line.—T., Fortuna, Cal.

I have a pony that is lame and I would like to know if some reader of the Farmstead can tell me the cause and give a cure for her. When she first gets up, after lying down for awhile, she is so stiff she can scarcely stand on her feet and will tremble all over, and if she is tied up for awhile she gets stiff, but after driving a short distance she gets better and travels fairly well. The trouble seems to be principally in her front legs. She is young and in fine condition and I would very much appreciate it if anyone can tell me what to do for her.—S., Washington.

My question not being satisfactorily answered I will ask it again. I do not want to use oil for the first coat on my weather-beaten barn, as it is too expensive. Doesn't someone know of a sizing that will be less expensive than oil to put on first?—West Yorkshire, N. Y.

I will be very grateful if somebody will tell me through the Farmstead columns, of a cure for heaves.—S., Pleasantville, Ia.

Would be pleased to have someone tell me how much Portland cement to use for one cubic yard of gravel, to build a concrete wall.—F., Colden, N. Y.

Will someone tell me at what temperature cream should be churned to produce the quickest results?—P., Carwell, O.

For the Calves.

Editor Farmstead: Please tell I. Joseph's Mills, W. Va., to give each of his calves a medium handful of hops, in wheat bran and repeat if needful, and prove the remedy.

For Distemper.

H., Earleyville, Tenn.: For distemper give your dog milk and sulphur, twice a day for a while, say a teaspoonful in a saucer of milk—enough milk that he will drink it.—L., Turners, N. Y.

Cow That Milks Herself.

L., Wilding, W. Va.: Put a straight-bit bridle on your cow. I know it will keep her from milking herself. I had one on a cow of mine for a year before taking it off.—G., Deerfield, Mich.

The Non-Bearing Apple Tree.

H., Thomasville, Ill.: I had an apple tree, like yours; it wouldn't bear. I was told to drive one-half pound or more of rusty nails in the body of the tree, below the limbs. I did so, and had most pleasing results thereafter.—H., New York.

H., Thomasville, Ill.: Your apple tree has a root that grows straight down into cold, damp ground, the sap from which chills the tree and prevents the fruit from maturing. Dig under the tree and cut the "tap root" and all will be well.—L., Hazel Green, Wis.

Creosote in Chimney.

Editor Farmstead: Probably the person wanted to know how to stop the black water from running down the stovepipe was a new subscriber. Here it is again: Bore or punch two ⅝-inch holes in the second joint of pipe above the stove. If the holes are nearer the stove, the air might go down and cause the stove to become overheated.—B., Ohio.

Select Seed Corn Now.

F. B. Mumford, of the Missouri agricultural college calls attention to the fact that farmers might with greater profit select seed corn before spring work begins. Numerous investigations, he says, have shown that in the average year, a Missouri cornfield has 75 per cent of a stand. That is to say, the Missouri farmer will plant and cultivate 100 acres of corn and harvest seventy-five. The cause is poor seed. He offers this simple method of testing seed corn: Put several old newspapers in the bottom of a box and wet them. Then spread a white cloth with checkerboard squares on top of the paper, each square being numbered. Now number the ears to correspond with the squares. Take three grains from each ear and place them on the cloth in the square bearing the same number as the ear. Put another cloth on top of the grains and place the box in a warm place. In four or five days they will have sprouted. Now start with ear one. If all three grains from that ear have sprouted vigorously, it will do for seed, but if the grains fail to germinate or show weak and spindling sprouts, throw the ear aside, and so on for every ear. In this way almost a perfect stand can be secured, which means a much larger yield per acre.

Care of the Brooder Chicks.

We are bringing off some hatches now with the incubators and caring for them with brooders. Have some hens setting; also some off with chicks. Our first hatches are now twelve days old. Our brooders are such that do not require a thermometer to keep an even temperature. They consist of a hot air pipe passing through a box of such height as to admit of the chicks hovering under them with their backs against the warm pipes, which are heated by coal oil lamp. If the chicks get too warm there is room in the box so they can get away from the pipes. The brooder box has holes in front for the chicks to go out and in. While the chicks are very young, and when we are training them to enter the brooders, a small run is made in front of the brooder of a box with one side removed. The floors of both brooder and box are covered with clover chaff from the barn loft, with hay seed and some millet seed in it. The chicks are taught to scratch for the grain given them. Chopped corn fed dry in the clover chaff is one of the principal feeds; green rye cut fine is used as green feed altogether. Broken dish, ground oyster shell with the coarse part sifted out furnish the grinding material for them. Water is given them in a teacup and saucer placed on a block of wood one and a half inches thick. It is best to invert the cup in the saucer while the chicks are very young as they can then crowd around the drinking vessel and not get wet. As soon as the chicks are well trained to come out to feed and enter brooder to hover they can be trusted to themselves in a brood house, the floor of which should be covered with some kind of litter to scratch in for their grain, the same as when in the box run.

It is well to shield the lamp, as sometimes chicks will find it and hover about it instead of going into the brooder. Ours are so well trained that they have paid no attention to the lamp so far. At seven days old we raised the screen door to the brood house so that the chicks can pass under it and come outside to a run made of two-inch planks set up edge wise. This gives them fresh air and sunshine, and also exercise. Finally the plank run outdoors will be removed to give them wide range in a plum orchard seeded down to clover and timothy. This is the time when we expect some loss, as a hawk will occasionally swoop down and carry them off one at a time. When a hawk finds a brood of chicks at this season unprotected and carries one off, he will return nearly every day and get a chick. Especially is this true when the hawks are nesting or feeding their young. It is a good plan to put up some pieces of poultry netting on stakes cross wise the direction that the hawk is likely to come from and if he strikes the netting once he is not likely to return soon. A steel tray placed on a tall stake will sometimes capture them; the shotgun is also a good weapon.—E. W. Geer, in Journal of Agriculture.

Farm Help Wanted.

South Jersey farmers are confronted with the usual problem of farm help, which rises to rob them of sleep about this time every year. Many colored men are arriving from the south, as usual, but in view of recent events, the women on most of the farms are so timid of that class of help that the farmers are slow to engage them. The fate of Miss Allinson, at the hands of Rufus Johnson, who came from North Carolina as a farm laborer, is still fresh in the minds of the women, and they quail at sight of a negro known to have come from the south.

Several farmers in Gloucester county have taken the matter up and discussed the advisability of shortening the hours of labor of their employes. Usually the farm laborer works from sun-up to sun-down, which in summer means from fourteen to fifteen hours a day. His pay is not great and he has few pleasures. Gradually the farmers are coming to realize the necessity of improving conditions in order to secure desirable help, and many changes are likely to be made in this respect for the next few years.

Preparing the Garden.

Plow the garden deep, and work it well with the harrow until the ground is very fine. One-half of the labor will be saved if this is done, as the laying off of the rows and the covering of the seed can only be done well when the ground is fine. For a small garden there is no tool so serviceable as a steel hand rake, as it can be used not only for making the soil fine, but also for destroying young weeds.

Feeding Cotton-Seed Meal.

The only drawback incurred in feeding cotton-seed meal is the harmful or poisonous effect which it may have at times, especially on hogs. Cotton-seed meal has been shown to be practically harmless on steers when fed in rations not to exceed 4 to 6 pounds for the usual length of the feeding period. It may be fed to dairy cows in rations from 5 to 6 pounds indefinitely without causing any injurious effects and with good influence upon the milk yield. Horses and mules may be fed cotton-seed meal in rations from 2 to 4 pounds without danger and sheep in rations of ½ pound.

Owing to the serious results attained from feeding cotton-seed meal to hogs the department of agriculture, through various experiment stations, has been making extensive investigations regarding the nature of the poisonous substance, the effect upon the animals and the means of preventing this poisonous action. So far the investigations have not determined the nature of this poisonous ingredient. The experiments showed that it did not appear that the oil which is present in the meal nor in any substance which may be readily removed in a aqueous broth obtained from the meal is the cause of the poisoning. Owing to the difficulty in determining the nature of the poisonous substance the chief attention of the experiment stations has been directed to determine the amounts of cotton-seed meal which may be safely fed to pigs of different weights.

The experiments at the Alabama station showed when pigs were fed as high as 4½ pounds of crushed cotton-seed per day they lost weight or showed signs of illness, while in Iowa hogs weighing 100 pounds died before they had eaten more than 30 pounds of cotton-seed meal. In North Carolina best results were obtained from feed 1¼ pounds of the meal per day, but when the amount was increased to 2 pounds per day serious trouble followed. In Oklahoma the experiments showed that a safe program might be devised for feeding 2½ pounds cotton-seed meal by adding it to the ration for alternative periods of two or three weeks. No bad effects resulted from this plan so long as the period during which the hogs received the cotton-seed meal did not exceed three weeks. In most of the experiments at the Oklahoma station it was found that small pigs, when fed a mixed grain ration containing one-fifth to one-fourth cotton-seed meal would die inside of ten weeks. The results of all the experiment stations show that the harmful effects of feeding cotton-seed meal come from overfeeding. Apparently the only reason why results are not serious with dairy cattle and steers is that they are not fed to these animals in a quite small when compared with their body weight. Small amounts may be fed for indefinite periods and large amounts may be given for short periods without serious results. The poisonous effect of cotton-seed meal is determined by the size of the daily ration rather than by the total amount received for the whole period.

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MEASUREMENTS.

Says I to Susan Simpkins,
In a friendly sort of way,
As we jogged along the turnpike
One pleasant summer day:
"I have thought the matter over
And as far as I can see,
I guess you are the woman
That is just the size for me."

I was rich and Susan wasn't,
For I owned a farm and more,
I owned a tract of timberland,
A sawmill and a store;
While Susan earned her living
As a hired girl, and did
Her duty by her mother
And a little orphan kid.

But Susan, she was thrifty,
And so plump and fresh and fair,
That certainly there wasn't
Any finer anywhere.
Of course she wa'n't my equal,
And her station wasn't mine,
But as Mrs. Hiram Higgins
She would have a chance to shine.

Then Susan Simpkins halted,
And she looked into my eyes,
Without a sign of thankfulness
Or natural surprise.
"I'm sorry, Mr. Higgins, sir;
Indeed I am," says she,
"But when it comes to sizes
You are one too small for me."
—W. J. Lampton in New York Sun.

TOMORROW "IS" OR "WILL BE."

Professor Lounsbury Upholds People Against Purists.

Professor Lounsbury, of Yale, again demolishes the purists in verbal criticism in Harper's Magazine. He champions the every-day free man who says "Tomorrow is Sunday," and he criticises the carping critic who interrupts the other with the remark, "Pardon me, you should say, 'Tomorrow will be Sunday.'"

The professor adds: "If any person take exception to the expression, it is perfectly legitimate to ask him if the day specified be not Sunday, what day is it? Important engagements will usually compel him to betake himself elsewhere before the finds time to answer." The professor's text is always that language was made for man and not man for language.

LIQUID AIR IN FRANCE

Made Successfully in Factory at Boulogne-sur-Seine.

A group of savants of the Academie des Sciences, Paris, very recently paid a visit to a factory at Boulogne-sur-Seine, to witness the manufacture of industrial purposes of enormous quantities of oxygen and nitrogen, extracted from atmospheric air. Consul Bruenot says: George Claude, the inventor of the process, furnished the explanations. As the liquid oxygen flowed out from the generator it was of a bluish hue, while the nitrogen was colorless. Several experiments were made for the visitors to prove the importance of having an abundant supply of oxygen at one's disposal; a forge set up in the grounds showed the wonderful effects of the gas. The fire, which had almost died out, was immediately rendered incandescent by a current of hydroxide from the blowpipe. A bar of iron was brought to a red heat and then melted like lead. Two piece of iron were welded in a few minutes by the aid of a powerful flame from the blowpipe. Much costly and tedious riveting will be no longer necessary; iron will be welded against iron, copper against copper, etc. The doctors already foresee the possible treatment with liquid air of certain affections of microbian origin, such as osteomyelitis, anthrax and the malignant disease of the skin termed lupus.

Liquir air has been tried in mines as an explosive agent, and for this purpose mari is wet with petroleum and then saturated with liquid air. The paste thus formed constitutes a good explosive when fired with fulminate, and has the advantage, when it hangs fire, to be without danger, as the liquid air evaporates very rapidly.

The price of oxygen, according to M. Claude, for industrial purposes will not exceed 4 to 6 mills per cubic meter.

IN RAILROAD PARLANCE

The President Is Described In Terms of the Iron Highways.

The President is an optimistic and daring driver. He uses a lot of throttle, but you will never catch him hanging the monkey wrench on the safety valve. He keeps his "pop" open, and when there is a surplus of steam he lets it flutter up through the dome and waste its hotness on the desert air. He rather enjoys a fly run, but he knows enough not to work steam on a down grade. And when his "helpers" get to pushing him too hard, he throws a little air into the pipes and holds them on the curves; for he knows that while they are really and truly helping him over the hills, they would ditch him if they had a show.

And this is precisely what he will never give them—a show. He has right of way and his running orders from the sovereign people, and he means to make the run to the best of his ability. He may be expected to crowd the card at times, but he will keep his hand on the throttle and his eye on the rail, with only an occasional backward glance to see if they are "all coming." Barring washouts and broken rails he is almost certain to arrive on the tick of time, but he will not be pushed.—Cy Warman in The World Today.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS OF FOREIGN LIFE

When five Chinamen were charged in Liverpool with playing fan-tan in an alleged gaming house, the magistrate said that they were just entitled to play a quiet game that was allowed in their own country as Englishmen were to play billiards in a hotel.

The silver wedding present that is said to have most pleased the kaiser was from the combined rowing and sailing clubs in Germany. It consisted of six silver models, representing the different styles of shipbuilding, from the Viking galley to the emperor's yacht Meteor.

The Anglo-French "entente cordiale" has resulted in London tradesmen labeling goods in their show windows "bon jolie," "recherche bon gout," "la dernier mere," etc. Anything Frenchy is the correct thing in London now.

The emigration season is opening early and briskly on the other side. Four thousand emigrants sailed from Liverpool for Canada, Boston and Philadelphia, March 8. The Cymric, which took many Jews for Boston, had a kosher kitchen for them and a special cook to prepare their food.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Alexander Campbell Again.

Editor Question Bureau: If you wish to be fair say whether Alexander Campbell did or did not organize a Campbellite church. If you claim that he did bring your proof.—R. F. W., Galax, Va.

In answer to the above we quite the following from the American encyclopedia:

Campbell, Alexander, founder of the religious sect calling themselves "Disciples of Christ," but commonly known as Campbellites, born in County Atrim, Ireland, in June, 1756, died at Bethany, W. Va., March 4, 1866.

From the Dictionary of United States History we take these lives:

"Campbell, Alexander, native of Ireland, came to the United States in 1807. He was the founder of the sect called Disciples of Christ or Campbellites, and of Bethany college, in West Virginia."

This from the Century Dictionary:

"Campbellites; a denomination otherwise known as the Disciples of Christ, founded by the Rev. Alexander Campbell."

The Encyclopedia Americana has the following:

"Campbell, Alexander, American clergyman; born near Ballymena, County Atrim, Ireland, September 12, 1786, died at Bethany, W. Va., March 4, 1866. He emigrated to the United States in 1807. He was originally a Presbyterian, but withdrew from that church in 1812, and received baptism by immersion the same year. In connection with his father, Thomas Campbell, he formed several congregations which united with a Baptist association, but protested against all human creeds as a bond of union, accepting the Bible alone as the rule of faith and practice. He met with much opposition in the assertion of this principle, and in 1827 was excluded from the fellowship of the Baptist churches. Certain vaguely defined expressions in his writings have been interpreted as implying a belief in baptismal regeneration, a doctrine which the Disciples repudiate. By his discussions on public platforms and his serial publications, 'The Christian Baptist' and the 'Millennial Harbinger,' as well as his assiduity in preaching tours and in training young men for the ministry, Campbell gradually formed a large party of followers into a sect under the designation of 'The Disciples of Christ,' but are most commonly known as Cambellites."

The editor of the Bureau believes that the above statements practically agree with what has heretofore been stated in these columns. If our inquirer, who doubts the record as here given, wants to correct history he is at perfect libertv to do so, but we warn him that he will have a large job on his hands.

Gunpowder.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell when and where gunpowder was first made? Also when and where first used in war?—M. J. B., Spring Mills, Pa.

The invention of gunpowder is ascribed to Bertholdus or Michael Schwartz, a Cordelier monk of Gosler, south of Brunswick, in Germany, about 1320. Some, however, maintain that it was known much earlier. Some say that Chinese and Hindus possessed it centuries before.

W. Hunter, after a careful examination of the question, in 1847, says: "July and August, 1346, may be safely assumed to be the time at which the explosive force of gunpowder was first brought to bear on the military operations of the English nation."

Island of Java.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me if England ever owned the island of Java?—T. C. M., Wenatchee, Wash.

Yes, the British took the island of Java from the Dutch in 1811. In 1816, however, they restored it, since which time it has remained in the hands of the Dutch.

Bering Strait.

shrduthe mfwy mfwy bgkq bgkthe mb?t

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me how wide Bering strait is at its narrowest point?—T. M., Wenatchee, Wash.

The breadth of Bering strait, at its narrowest point, is about 36 miles.

Naturalization Laws.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give me information as to the requirements to become a naturalized citizen of the United States—E. B. F., Inez Neb.

The conditions under the manner in which an alien may be admitted to become a citizen of the United States are prescribed by Sections 2, 165-74 of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

The alien must declare upon oath before a circuit or district court of the United States or a district or supreme court of the Territories, or a court of record of any of the state having common law jurisdiction, and a seal and clerk, two years at least prior to his admission, that it is, bona fide, his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and to renounce forever all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince or state, and particularly to the one which he may be at the time a citizen or subject.

He must at the time of his application to be admitted declare on oath, before some one of the courts above specified, "that he will support the Constitution of the United States, and that he absolutely and entirely renounces and abjures all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign prince, potentate, state, or sovereignty, and particularly, by name, to the prince, potentate, state, or sovereignty of which he was before a citizen or subject," which proceedings must be recorded by the clerk of the court.

If it shall appear to the satisfaction of the court to which the alien has applied that he has made a declaration to become a citizen two years before applying for final papers, and has resided continuously within the United States for at least five years, and within the state or territory where such court is at the time held one year at least; and that during that time "he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same," he will be admitted to citizenship.

If the applicant has borne any hereditary title or order of nobility he must make an express renunciation of the same at the time of his application.

Any alien of the age of twenty-one years and upward who has been in the armies of the United States, and has been honorably discharged therefrom, may become a citizen on his petition, without any previous declaration of intention, provided that he has resided in the United States at least one year previous to his application, and is of good moral character. (It is judicially decided that residence of one year in a particular state is not requisite.)

Any alien under the age of twenty-one years who has resided in the United States three years next preceding his arriving at that age, and who continued to reside therein to the time he may make application to be admitted a citizen thereof, may, after he arrives at the age of twenty-one years, and after he has resided five years within the United States, including the three years of his minority, be admitted a citizen; but he must make a declaration on oath and prove to the satisfaction of the court that for two years next preceding it has been his bona fide intention to become a citizen.

The children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of twenty-one years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens thereof.

The children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, considered as citizens thereof.

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The Russo-Japanese War.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give a sketch of the Russo-Japanese war, the cause, number of men killed, some important battles, where treaty was signed, and its nature?—N. L. L., Whitely, Pa.

The Russo-Japanese war had scarcely ended before some of our readers began to ask for a history of the conflict. Heretofore we have refrained from answering, giving as a reason that the news columns of The Blade had given the story from day to day and week to week. The questions keep coming, however, and we shall endeavor to repeat a few of the most important facts connected with the war.

Hostilities between the two countries began February 8, 1904, when a Japanese torpedo squadron made a night attack on the Russian ships of war lying in the roadstead outside Port Arthur. The immediate cause of the break in the friendly relations between the two countries was a dispute over Russian concessions in Corea and Russian's general attitude toward the kingdom of Corea. But the real cause lay deeper—in Japan's determination to force a settlement of the Manchurian question and to establish more definitely her status as a factor in Asiatic politics and Asiatic diplomacy.

No serious sea fighting occurred off Port Arthur till August 10, when the Russian fleet made a sortie and engaged the Japanese. Most of the Russian ships returned to the home port after the fight. After many delays a Russian admiralty dispatched a squadron from St. Petersburg for the Far East. The first division, under Admiral Rojestvensky, left Libau October 16. A second squadron sailed from Libau November 16. Admiral Rojestvensky spent three months or more in Indian Ocean waters preparing for action. He pushed north with his entire fleet toward the end of May, and on the 21st of that month met Togo's Japanese fleet in the straits of Corea. In the three days' battle that followed the Russian fleet was practically annihilated.

The Japanese land operations began with the occupation of Corea. On the approach of spring a Japanese army under the command of General Kuroki moved north to force a passage across the Yalu, and was successful in the operations that followed. General Kuropatkin, the commander-in-chief of the Russian forces, reached Mukden March 27. Early in June he ordered a reconnoisance in force toward Port Arthur by a column under General Stackelberg. General Oku moved north and the two armies met June 14-15, and Stackelberg was defeated. During July and August General Kuroki continued to press forward from the east and armies under Generals Oku and Nodzu pushed north. General Kuropatkin held etxended positions in a semicircle from northeast to southwest of Liao-Yang, and slowly drew in his forces as the Japanese advanced. Between August 25 and September 5 the Japanese had completed him in the main position about his base. Oku and Nodzu making fierce frontal assaults from the south, while Kuroki engaged in a wide turning movement north to encircle Kuropatkin and cut his line of retreat to Mukden. The results of these movements were inconclusive. Kuropatkin fell back to Mukden and there reinforced and rested his army. October 4 he began a forward offensive movement, which resulted in another week-long struggle on the line of Shake river. The results of the fighting were again undecisive. Among the most important features of the war was the siege of Port Arthur. Between May 20 and November 30 the besiegers took many outlying Russian positions. It is estimated that the Japanese sacrificed 30,000 to 40,000 men before Port Arthur in these five months. The Japanese persistently broke down one by one the outer lines of denfense. The surrender of General Stoessel, commander of the fortress, was made January 1, 1905. From January 25 to 29 General Grippenberg assaulted the Japanese left on the Hun river, but the effort was fruitless. A month later Field Marshal Oyama began a forward and turning movement, and after two weeks' fighting, from February 24 to March 12, the Russians were driven from Mukden and beyond Tie Pass. The Japanese casualties were a little over 40,000. The Russians lost about 90,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners. After Rojestvensky's defeat the Japanese occupied Sachalon and had possession of about half of it when, on June 8, President Roosevelt proposed peace negotiations. The peace conference opened at Portsmouth, N. H., August 9, and on August 29 an agreement was reached. The most important articles of the treaty are as follows:

Article 3—It is mutually agreed that the territory of Manchuria be simultaneously evacuated by both Russian and Japanese troops. Both countries being concerned in this evacuation, their situations being absolutely identical. All rights acquired by private persons and companies shall remain intact.

Article 5—The governments of Russia and Japan engage themselves respectively not to put any obstacles to the general measures which shall be alike for all nations) that China may take for the development of the commerce and industry of Manchuria.

Article 6—The Manchurian railway shall be operated jointly between Russia and Japan at Kouang-Tcheug-Tse. The two branch lines shall be employed only for commercial and industrial purposes. In view of Russia keeping her branch line with all rights acquired by her convention with China for the construction of that railway, Japan acquires the mines in connection with such branch line which falls to her. However, the rights of private parties or private enterprises are to be respected. Both parties to this treaty remain absolutely free to undertake what they deem fit on expropriated ground.

Article 7—Russia and Japan engage themselves to make a conjunction of the two branch lines which they own at Kouang-Tcheug-Tse.

Article 9—Russia cedes to Japan the southern part of Sakhalin island as far north as the fiftieth degre of north latitude, together with the islands depending thereon. The right of free navigation is assured in the bays of La Perouse and Tartare.

Article 11—Russia engages herself to make an agreement with Japan giving the Japanese subjects the right to fish in Russian territorial waters of the sea of Japan, the sea of Okhotsk and Behring Sea.

Kate Upson Clark.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please publish a sketch of Kate Upson Clark? What are the names of her parents? Is she married?—M. M. U., Pierceton, Ind.

Kate Upson Clark was born in Camden, Ala., February 22, 1851. She was a daughter of Edwin and Priscilla (Maxwell) Upson. She graduated at Wheaton seminary, Norton, Mass., in 1869, and at the Westfield, Mass., normal school in 1872. She was married at Milwaukee, January 1, 1874, to Edward Perkins Clark, a journalist, who died in 1903. Mrs. Clark taught school in Cleveland, has contributed to many newspapers and periodicals, and is the author of a number of stories. Her present home is in Brooklyn, N. Y.

General Custer.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief sketch of the life of General Custer. Was his last battle fought in Wyoming?—C. A., Cokeville, Wyo.

George Armstrong Custer was born at New Rumley, O., December 5, 1839. He graduated at West Point Military academy, in 1861, and his first day at the front was at Bull Run, on Kearny's staff. Later, for daring, courage and endurance, he was appointed on McClellan's staff, and captured the first colors taken by the Army of the Potomac. He served throughout the Civil war with distinction. He saw his first Indian service in 1868, and in that year closed a campaign against the Cheyennes by the crushing victory of the Washita. In the spring of 1875 he was sent to Dakota to make head against an Indian insurrection, organized by Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse, comprising the Sioux and other tribes in Dakota, Montana and Wyoming. He fought a number of battles and opened up the Black Hills country. His last battle was fought on the Little Big Horn river June 25, 1876.

Pharaoh of the Exodus.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give me the generally accepted opinion of scholars, whether the Pharoah who was king of Egypt at the time of the exodus, was drowned or not? Is there any history of him after his host was drowned in the Red Sea?—J. C. H., Pelham, Tenn.

Pharoah is the title of successive kings of Egypt. The Pharaoh of the Exodus, according to narrative of the passage of the Red Sea, was drowned with his army. We believe this is the generally accepted belief. There is no account of this Pharaoh after that event.

Raising President's Salary.

Editor Question Bureau: I read in The Blade of March 15 a question concerning the raising of the President's salary. I have the vote as published in a newspaper at the time. It shows that 22 Republican senators and 52 Republican representatives voted for the raise, while 12 Democratic senators and 47 Democratic representatives also voted for it. This shows that your statement that it was in no sense a party measure was correct.—C. N., Eureka, Ill.

Symptoms of Hydrophobia.

Editor Question Bureau: What are the first symptoms of hydrophobia? If not sure that dog has hydrophobia how long should one that was bitten be kept confined? Have been told that they may have the disease two years after being bitten. Can you say if this is true?—E. D., Hanna, W. Va.

The furious form of hydrophobia is first shown in a period of melancholy or depression; second, a period of irritation; third, a period of paralysis. The first giving as a reason that the news columns of The Blade had given the story from day to day and week to week. The questions keep coming, however, and we shall endeavor to repeat a few of the most important facts connected with the war.

The period of irritation usually persists three or four days, during which the dog is spasmodically mad; restlessness increases, and the animal has an irresistible impulse to run away. During the roaming spells dogs may bite at everything in sight; at such times they usually seem fearless, and rarely avoid other dogs or people. If caged, they tear and chew on the bars. The bark is modified into a peculiar howl. During the third or paralytic period the dog is subdued and more sullen; the lower jaw becomes paralyzed and hangs down, saliva dripping from the mouth; the gait is staggering; from the fourth to the eighth day after the onset he dies of paralysis or exhaustion. Instances have been related in which hydrophobia has declared itself after an interval of several years, but these statements are not well authenticated, and are regarded as doubtful.

The Lightning Bug.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us where the lightning bug gets its light from?—C. C. H., Hendersonville, N. C.

Lang, in writing of the physiology of insect-phosphorescense, briefly states that "the cells of this luminous organ secrete, under the control of the nervous system, a substance which is burnt during the appearance of the light; this combustion takes place by means of the oxygen conveyed to the cells of the luminous body by the trachae, which branch profusely in it and break up into capillaries. "Lightning bug" is the common name for fire-flies.

Miscellaneous.

S. R M., Delavan, N. Y.: We cannot tell which John Rogers you want a sketch of. Can't you in some way identify the one you refer to?

A. O. D., Leslie, Mich.: We believe that George Ade pronounces his name as it spelled aid.

J. W. H., Lincoln, Ill.: Benjamin Franklin is not buried in a pauper burying ground.

M. O. W., Jamestown, N. Y.: John G. Woolley's office address is 139 E. 56th street, Chicago.

S. S., Sarah, W. Va.: Our statement was correct. W. Douglas is no longer governor of Massachusetts. His successor was elected last fall.

G. A. S., Pitman, W. Va.: Your question is one that we cannot answer in these columns.

T. O. Y., Chateaugay, N. Y.: We have repeatedly advised inquirers who want full and complete information in regard to government lands to write to the general land office, at Washington, D. C.

E. L. C., Marion, O.: Song birds are protected in the state of Ohio. See the officers of the township in which you live if the laws are violated.

IN THE NIGHT.

When you shall waken
In some far off town
Distant alike by many miles
And many years
From home,
And all shall seem
Unchanged—
The dim light falling
By the window sill,
The maple leaves
Whispering beyond,
The echo of the neighbor's steps
Coming belated by;
When it shall seem to you
You need but raise your hand
To touch your mother's
Sleeping face,
That any whispered word
Shall wake her,
For your comfort
In the awesome hour,
When you shall know
That morning brings no dread
Beyond the fear
Of rainy days or school—
Then when some sense
Of present time returns
And youth departs,
The heart grows old again
And feels with bitterness
The weight and pain
Of all the intervening years.
—Paul Kester, in McClure's.

PREMIERS ARE ALWAYS SHADOWED

There is one very important servant of the empire whose name is seldom heard. He has many a time saved his country from being plunged into war, and he is always in possession of state secrets which, if divulged, would mean a political upheaval and a complete reshuffling of parties. He is the premier's—any premier's—chief secretary.

A minute before the cabinet assembles, the prime minister's chief secretary thoroughly explores the room. He shakes the curtains, looks behind the furniture, and tours every anteroom for possible eavesdroppers. He keeps guard outside the anteroom so long as the council sits, allowing no one to enter even the anteroom.

The moment the meeting is ended he is first to enter and examine the chamber again. He looks for any forgotten scrap of paper which may bear important information, and frequently finds one. He destroys the top sheets of blotting pads, and burns all the tiny pieces of paper which, already clipped into minute shreds by the ministers themselves, had been used for making notes during the deliberations of the cabinet.

The premier never leaves town for many hours without his chief secretary. He does not invite that functionary. The secretary necessarily knows all his chief's movements, and he shadows him everywhere quite as a matter of course. Not even the "inner cabinet" knows as many important state secrets as the premier's chief secretary.—Answers.

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Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

Nome, in Alaska, at a time when each man's will was a law unto himself is the scene of a story by Rex E. Beach, one of the new writers, in which is told a tale of love, adventure and intrigue of unending excitement.

The plot turns on a glagntic conspiracy to dispossess the original claimants of the northern gold-fields of their rich mining properties.

The novel is a story of "rapid fire" events which keep the excitement at fever heat until the final contest. The book is undeniably sensational, but it is told with a rush and a swing and a vigor of expression which go to the making of a powerful and stirring story.

Chatwit, the Man-Talk Bird, by Philip Verrill Mighels, is a story of birds and beasts endowed with human powers of speech. The scenes are in the sage-brush country, where Chatwit, a young magpie, is taken from his nest by a ranchman's son, and, while he is in captivity, is taught to speak "man-talk."

From Doubleday, Page & Co., New York:

Under the Arch, a novel by Lady Henry Somerset, is a story describing the ways of living among the poverty-stricken of the great city of London and among those of high social position. The time of the story is during the Boer war and the novel in an interesting and excellent piece of literary work.

Una L. Silberrad's new novel, Curayl, is a story of more than ordinary interest and power, the plot of which hinges upon a sermon preached by a stranger in an old English church rarely opened for services. It is not seemingly a novel of purpose, yet it shows most conclusively that whatsoever one sows that must he also reap.

From the Star Publishing Co., Chicago:

Brainy Bowers is a book of humorous cartoons which first appeared as a series in the Chicago Daily News. Brainy Bowers and his "Tom," Drowsy Dugout, appear in a large humoer of comical situations whose like have been made familiar to all newspaper readers, by the highly colored Sunday supplements.

The doings and adventures of an amateur hobo are humorously set forth in a book by Charles Dryden, entitled On and Off the Bread Wagon. The book is profusely illustrated and the tale it tells relates the up and downs of a young man who leaves the farm at a tender age to seek his fortune.

From the F. A. Stokes Co., New York:

The remarkable growth of the motor car industry, especially in America, England, France and Germany, has called forth an Automobile Dictionary, compiled by Sigmund Kranz from English, French and German trade papers, catalogues, sport reports, etc. The book contains twelve thousand technical terms and other words employed in connection with motor cars and motoring, and is designed to be of value for use in office, factory, repair shop and touring in foreign countries.

The book called Humaniculture is an exposition of what has come to be known as Fletcherism, by means of which the author, Dr. Herbert Higgins, was cured of his disabilities in a remarkable manner. The volume relates the history of Fletcherism, describing its principles and its benefical effect upon humanity wherever practiced.

Christian Origins is a translation of Professor Otto Pfleiderer's volume in which he enters into a careful discussion of the historical conception of the origin of Christianity.

The present fine translation of Christian Origins was the work of Professor Daniel A. Huebsch. It is published by B. A. Buebsch, New York.

Jesus: An Unfinished Portrait, is the title of a volume by Professor Charles Van Norden, which is said to be the summing up of thirty years of study of the life and work of the Man of Galilee. The author endeavors to show in a deeply religious and revential way the real man and His teachings, and not the supernatural being who was believed to possess wonderful creative powers that enabled him to work against the law.

The Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

In his new novel, The Patriots, Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady relates a story of the civil war, depicting the soldiers of the south and especially the commander of the southern army, Robert E. Lee.

The title of the book, The Patriots, is descriptive of the southern people's loyalty to their native land and their adherence to what they believed was a just cause. As for the manner of the tale, it is told with the spirited and dramatic force which distinguishes all of Dr. Brady's writings. The novel is illustrated in color and is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The southern woman's side of the question is described in the civil war story, written by Lucy Meacham Thurston, under the title, Called from the Field.

The book is an unusually pretty story, written with a naturalness that charms, and enlivened with negro sketches, which lend a touch of humor. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

This is a story of far away Australia told by Randolph Bedford, in which the principal characters are three strong young Englishmen who have gone there to seek their fortunes.

The story gives the impression of being a picture true to life in the Australian Bush and the gold fields.

Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston.

The novel entitled Judith, written by Grace Alexander, is a story of the "fifties," placed in a small town in Southern Ohio. It is from beginning to end a love romance, concerned with the old triangular problem of two men and a woman.

The elaboration of the story includes many interesting and frequently thrilling incidents, beautiful descriptions of naturg and entertaining pictures of the "candle-lit fifties."

The book is a nexcellent piece of fiction, which is illustrated by George Wright and published by The Bobs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

The Old and the New Magic is the title of a book by Henry Kidgely Evans which relates the story of magic, past and present, and describes the tricks of the necromancers who have mystified the world. The practices of the ancients in performing miracles and conjurations are discussed, and illustrated. In many instances, from quaint old wood cuts, and the secrets of the prestidigitators' illusions are revealed by means of interesting explanations and stories related from the personal experience and observation of the author.

The Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago.

The book entitled Slices from a Long Loaf, written by Henry Clay Steifel, is a humorous account of a trip from Oil City down the Allegheny river to Pittsburg, which combines interesting facts with fiction. Aside from its nonsense, the book contains much information concerning the towns along the way, the history of the country through which the jovial voyagers passed, and accounts of the various industries, especially of the oil regions and the glass manufacturies. The volume is illustrated and is published by the J. S. Ogilvie Co., New York.

Skiddoo is the ephonious title of the latest John Henry book, the ninth volume of the John Henry series of which George V. Hobart, masquerading under the name Hugh McHugh, is the author.

In this, his ninth, and probably not his last appearance, the versatile John Henry discants on upper berths, cooks, patriotism, mosquitoes, street car etiquette, social affairs and chafing dishes in his customary brisk and breezy manner, revealing his wit and wisdom by means of slang at which one may marvel and yet admire its originality..

The G. W. Dillingham Co., New York.

AN EXERCISE IN ELOCUTION

A little exercise in elocution which will promote the flow of the alimentary juices, if it does nothing else, is provided by a friend who writes: "You gave your readers a few Welsh lines lately and a day or two afterward a correspondent supplied an English translation. Do you care to repeat the experiment? The following epigram ('englyn' the Welsh call it) is composed entirely of vowels. It is old, and the author is unknown:

O'i wiw wy i weu a a—o'i au,
O'i wyau y weua;
E wywa ei we' aua',
A'i weual yw ieuau ia."

Kindly considerate of the feelings of those who have not yet been caught in the toils of the Celtic Revival, he adds: "A rendering before me runs:

From out its womb it weaves with care
Its web beneath the roof;
Its wintry web it spreadeth there—
Wires of ice its woof."
—London Daily News.

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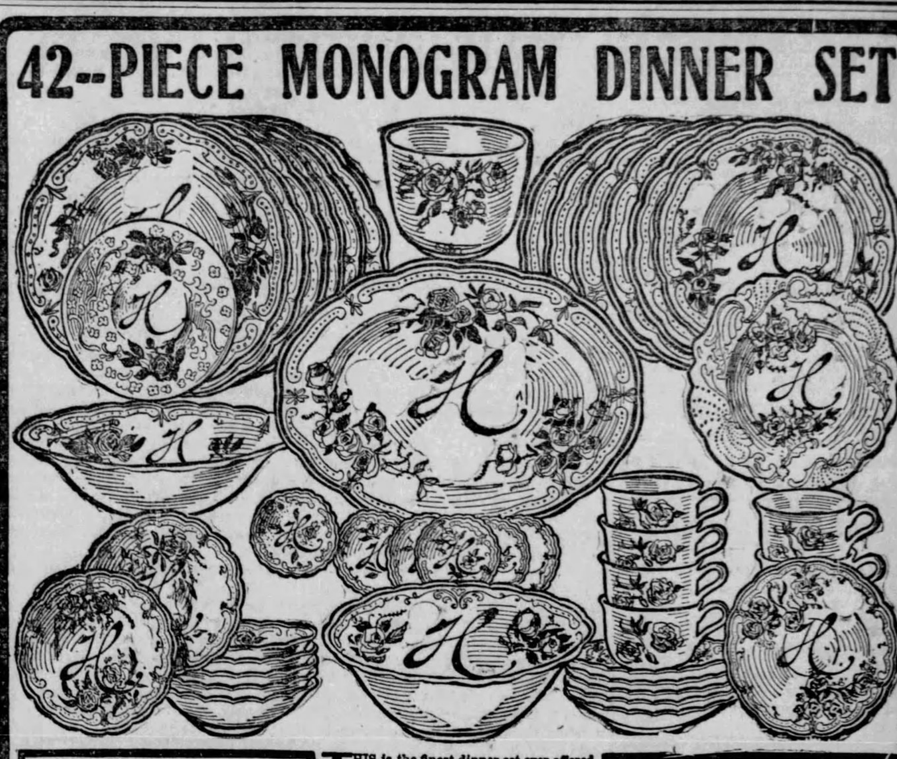

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The Sunday School.

EASTER A STORY AND A SPIRIT.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 15 Is, "Jesus' Power Over Disease and Death," Luke 7:11-17. The Golden Text Is, "Jesus Said Unto Her, I Am the Resurrection and the Life." John 11:25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The facts that lie in the background of life are of the most important. We read very little in the day's news or in the prospectuses of new settlements, about cemeteries; yet these are the homes of myriad living hearts. Death is a present factor in life. The glitter and power of the fashionable parade on a great city thoroughfare are very far from representing humanity's true mood; the links that bind these well-dressed people to chambers of suffering and sorrow are none the less real and strong because so often invisible.

Easter is a prized day not merely because it marks the advent of spring, and calls out brightest raiment and sweetest music; but chiefly because it has a message for man's deeper nature. It alone gives him a clear conviction upon the problem of immortality, and casts the only light that falls upon the shadow of death. Easter recalls Christ, the compassionate Friend of all who suffer, and the conquering Lord of death.

"Every garden has its sepulchre, and every sepulchre its garden," and the Easter glory of the garden wherein we lay our dead is that it is full of the footprints of Jesus.

A Contrast in Grief.

Two touching, tender, human incidents from the experience of Jesus, both peculiarly appropriate to Easter, constitute the present Sunday school lesson. The first followed immediately after he had delivered his wonderful sermon on the Mount and when he was on the way to his Capernaum home; the other happened a day later, at a village in lower Galilee, twenty-five miles away.

The principal figure in the first incident was a man of wealth, position and authority, an officer in the Roman army; in the second, by way of contrast, it was a forlorn widow, following the body of her only son to its sepulcher in the hillside. The first sought from Jesus the healing of a valued servant, and got it; the second, with no supplication save her grief, was given back her son from the dead, in what may be called the first of Christ's Easter miracles.

Different as was the social standing and worldly state of those two objects of the loving compassion of Jesus, both were one in sorrow and grief. Sorrow is the great leveler. Death is the only absolute democracy. All graves are on the same plane; there is not one kind of sorrow for the king and another for the peasant; the heart of the millionaire and the heart of his humblest employe break in exactly similar manner when an only son is lost. And for all classes and conditions of men there is but one source of comfort in their deepest grief: the help of the sad-eyed Man of Galilee. There is only one Easter message for all men everywhere.

A Gentleman of the World.

After the boorishness of the most exclusive and aristocratic party of the Jews toward Jesus, it is refreshing to have this perfect gentleman, though a gentile, appear upon the scene. At every point he shows himself a polished, discreet and considerate cosmopolite. Like everybody else in Capernaum, he knew of the wonderful power of this new rabbi. When a slave who was dear to him fell ill—and, by the way, his relations with his servant were the finishing touch to the genuineness of his character—he straightway thought of his praises the while. For the centurion was a friend of the Jews, and had built a synagogue for Capernaum—possibly the one of which the ruins may still be seen.

The sensitive and loyal Jesus was quickly responsive to the plea of this friend of Capernaum and his people; and He started back with the emissaries to the centurion's house. Then occurred an incident that caused the serene Christ to marvel; while help was on the way, word came from the suppliant: "Lord, trouble not Thyself; for I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof; wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto Thee; but say the word, and my servant shall be healed. For I am also a man set under authority, having under myself soldiers; and I say this one 'Go,' and he goeth; and to another 'Come,' and he cometh; and to my servant 'Do this,' and he doeth it."

The Humility of the High.

The deep-seated humility of the man was a part of his implicit, unquestioning faith. He had the Roman soldier's exalted idea of authority. Moreover, he verily believed that as his underlings did his will, so diseases and death were but servants of this mighty Healer, quick to obey his every behest. It was easy for him to accept government by decree; he lived in an atmosphere of that sort of thing. His faith was as direct as that of a child; he believed in Jesus, and without any reservations or quibbles.

It is good to know that Jesus, so often hurt by hostility and misunderstanding, and chilled in his zeal by the cold unbelief of those whom he would help, had this heart-warming experience. What a glow must have mounted to his cheek and what a light to his eye, as he cried rejoicingly, "Verily, I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel." In heaven and earth there is no spectacle which so delights the heart of God as human faith. The children of the covenant had failed to display it; richly and rarely it was found in this gentile, who was a sort of first fruit of the great harvest of faith-filled disciples who are being gathered even today from the east and the west; so that some of the sublimest stories of Christian constancy and devotion are those from the foreign mission field. These latter, like a centurion, prove themselves true children of the heavenly Father, by displaying his likeness.

Of course such faith conquered, and the palsied servant was healed in that same hour.

A Sight to Soften Hearts.

Some scenes incite all hearts to pity. In certain of these lessons we have perceived that Jesus alone was moved with the compassion that was characteristic of Him; it is gratifying to

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 185,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

David B. Hill says that he is out of politics. He didn't think of it first, however.

Nearly everybody likes to hear a little croaking now and then, if it is done by the frogs.

So far spelling reform is being confined to the words that almost anybody can spell.

To make it more formidable that new battleship should be built in the shape of a big stick.

It is expected by this time that Dr. Dowie is at least prophet enough to see his own finish.

The weather bureau has an easy job during April. About all it has to do is to predict showers.

If nothing else can be done Vesuvius should be arrested for violating the anti-spitting ordinance.

An English author says he does most of his writing in his sleep. He has the advantage of the readers.

Dr. Dowie had a vision of a divorce, but Mrs. Dowie appears to have had a vision of the doctor first.

Count Boni de Castellane is said to have the grip ,which is contrary to the report that he had lost it.

One million, twenty-six thousand, four hundred and ninety-nine immigrants discovered this country last year.

Kansas is making war on the billboards. Otherwise there seems to be nothing the matter with Kansas.

If the worst comes Dr. Dowie may be able to prove that the leader is not more insane than those who followed him.

Spelling reformers are making no effort to change the spelling of the kind of words Mr. Grover Cleveland uses.

The foreign powers are said to have gotten all they went to Algeciras for. Morocco's share was a dent in the neck.

Kansas Republicans have resolved to let well enough alone. That sentiment sounds better than "we deeply deplore," etc.

April is of necessity a sort of sandwich, but if the weatherman wants to be popular he will not cut the sunshine too thin.

Poet Laureate Austin has written a spring poem, and there is no apparent further reason for spring to delay coming.

The announcement is made from Florida that Mr. Grover Cleveland is going north. Probably following the ducks.

It will take considerable soap-box oratory to convince the people of this country that socialism is the proper thing.

Old Chief Geromino has joined a wild west show, thus giving the people an opportunity to see the next thing to a good Indian.

It is against the law in Russia to make love on a postal card. Even Cupid can't enjoy complete liberty in that country.

A New York doctor declares that whisky is not good for snake bite. That does away with the last excuse for carrying a bottle.

Speaker Cannon says tariff revision is sure to come, but frankly admits that he will keep on soaping the track as long as possible.

Mr. Bryan is against socialism. There is, however, still hope that his attitude will not have a tendency to make socialism popular.

Next summer's flies will think they are in the wrong place when they run across Mr. Rockefeller and find him wearing a wig.

As a prophet what a fraud John Alexander Dowie was. He could not even foresee his own fall in time to pick out a soft place to light.

A representative of Uncle Sam will attend the wedding of King Alfonso. If he is a genuine diplomat he will not attempt to sympathize with the bride.

Finding himself in need of a little exercise in the way of the full-arm movement, the czar will soon take his pen in hand and write another reform proclamation.

Andrew Carnegie hugged Joel Chandler Harris the other day, according to the press dispatches. If Mr. Harris screamed that part of the story was suppressed.

There is talk of an oil company that will rival the Standard. The statement that millionaires never smile will be contradicted when this talk reaches Mr. Rockefeller.

A Kansas man has been sentenced by the court to remain in bed for a week. Wouldn't be much of a punishment for the man who has to get up and look after the furnace fire.

Dowie based his plan for a harem on the passage of scripture which said "seven women shall take hold of one man." That was at a time, however, before rolling pins were in general use.

"The trend toward the election of senators by popular vote is beginning to worry a number of unpopular senators," says the Washington Post. The paragraph would be more interesting if it mentioned names.

DOWIE'S LAST CAMPAIGN.

If Voliva tells the truth about Dowie, the deposed first apostle of Zion has reached the end of his tether. He is now on his way to denounce his betrayer and to claim possession of his title from which he has been at least temporarily deprived. He is represented as fairly frothing at the mouth over the charges that have been made against him and promises to make it warm for those who have been guilty of treachery. But as possession is nine points of the law, it would seem that Voliva has a decided advantage, and if the people of Zion are steadfast to their declarations of yesterday, Dowie is doomed to disappointment.

Affairs of Zion have been rapidly approaching a climax. From the moment Voliva took charge by order of Dowie he began to assume control and entrench himself from any effort to dislodge him. His revelations concerning the finances of the community, his statement that Dowie permitted the people to suffer for the necessaries of life while their leader was enjoying th luxuries aroused intense indignation. It placed Dowie in a new light, as one who, instead of being controlled by religious impulses, thought more of the carnal life than of his people's welfare. It was a rude awakening, the very rudeness of which bids fair to make it permanent unless Dowie can prove the falsity of Voliva's statements beyond the peradventure of a doubt. But the latter has not been content with mere exposure of his chief's shortcomings. He has called on reputable witnesses to substantiate his utterances, and in other ways has sought tl fortify his position.

Assuming that Dowie will be unable to wean back his followers, or to regain his lost prestige, the disappointment is likely to kill him. He is already mad for revenge, and when his rage has spent itself, when he has knocked in vain at Zion for admission, he will perforce retire a broken old man, the victim of his own folly and passions. In a way his career should not be without its lesson. The world has long looked upon him as a hypocrite while not denying his ability. He worked on the credulity of human nature and provided a snug berth for himself. But the same effort applied to legitimate work would have brought him something more than temporary pleasure and fleeting fame. Dowie's life has been ill spent.

W. W. MILLER.

The sudden death of W. W. Miller, secretary of the state board of agriculture, will come as a surprise and shock to thousands of his friends throughout Ohio. For years Mr. Miller has been the guiding spirit of the organized agricultural interests of Ohio, and much of the success which has attended the Ohio state fairs and the institutes held in all the counties of the state has been due to his intelligent efforts. Mr. Miller had a grasp of the agricultural affairs of Ohio not equaled by any other man. He was active and up-to-date, and through his untiring efforts the great agricultural interests of Ohio have been fostered and expanded and have kept pace with her commerce and manufactories. The place he occupied is an important one, but Mr. Miller was big enough and broad enough for the work and it will be difficult to find a man as well equipped ti take his place.

RUSSIAN PEOPLE IN EARNEST.

The result of the elections in Russia is already foreshadowed in the returns from the provinces where the polls has been completed. There is no longer any doubt that the liberal radicals have gained a great victory. The reactionaries have been disastrously routed and the character of the delegates selected demonstrates that the people are very much in earnest in their demand for representative government. In twenty-eight out of fifty-one provinces so far reported, not a single reactionary was chosen.

The importance of this victory to the cause of the constitutional democracy cannot be overestimated. If there was hope on the part of the bureaucracy that the liberals would lose through negligence or indifference, that hope is dispelled. The result is so overwhelming in favor of a constitution that the czar can no longer heed the wishes of the reactionaries and deny the people that for which they are clamoring. He must now redeem his pledge and grant the concessions promised or stand revealed as the most monumental hypocrite of the age. More than that, to betray the people after so unanimous an expression would be tantamount to inviting a revolution which would only end with the overthrow of his dynasty.

The conclusiveness of the vote deprives the reactionaries of their last means of the defense. While the czar has so framed the douma that it is limited in its operation and can be dismissed at the imperial will, the aggravation must be serious indeed to impel him to take such a step. The character of the members chosen indicates great strength in that body and its deliberations are certain to be marked with prudence and foresight. Sustained as it will be by public opinion and actuated by patriotic motives, it will be strongly entrenched from the start and should dominate, rather than be dominated by the czar.

Even to a greater degree than the constitutionalists hoped for, it is believed that the Russian parliament will exercise a wholesome influence on the government. Had the people elected weak men, the czar and his advisers would have found it a comparatively easy matter to control the situation, but the turn affairs have taken reveals that Russia is no longer a plaything in the hands of the bureaucracy. From this time forth the people will take a serious part in the national administration.

VESUVIUS, THE DESTROYER.

No sword of man could work the terrible havoc that old Vesuvius is making in the fair land of Italy. Thousands are looking on the awful scene, witnessing the destruction of their homes and crops and powerless to prevent it. Entire towns are buried beneath the flood of molten lava, great trees are stripped of their branches and even uprooted, while the people are fleeing in terror.

War has devastated whole regions, destroyed crops and scorched the ground, but the savergy of man does not shake one's faith. There are still left the roots from which spring new crops and new life. The mission of Vesuvius seems to be to show how puny is man compared with nature. The trail of war is soon obliterated, but the awful trail of this volcano is a lasting scar on mother earth. Peasants firm in religious conviction appeal to the saints for protection and then lose faith when that protection is not forthcoming. Some associate the activity of Vesuvius with the wickedness of the world, and it may be that this delusion is not without its blessings.

But the more material mind has to deal with actual conditions in the neighborhood of the volcano. Charitable and philanthropic people will read with horror, the details of the tragedy there being enacted. We are only receiving meager reports now, but later when the full force of the devastation is known there will be need of large hearts and generous purses to relieve the suffering of whom there are many.

DEFECTIVE PRIMARY LAW.

Illinois politicians are much wrought up over the opinion handed down by the supreme court on Thursday, declaring invalid and unconstitutional the primary law which was enacted last year. This law was the result of painstaking effort on the part of Governor Dineen and other Republicans. It was believed to cure all the ills of the old system and to secure to the people the fairest and fullest expression of opinion at the polls.

But one provision caused its undoing. Under the old law it required only a ten per cent vote for a party to earn a place on the ticket. The new law made the requirement twenty per cent. At the last election the Socialists failed to cast a 20 per cent vote. Therefore under the operations of the new primary they were barred from participation as an organization. They hired lawyers to dissect the law and discovered vital defects. They appealed to the supreme court with the result as already stated.

Republicans are up in the air over the opinion. The state swings back to the old system with its "go-as-you-please" ballots and cumbersome methods. There can be no joint primaries and ex-Governor Yates, who is trying to retire Shelby Cullom from the United States senate sees defeat, where before he claimed certain victory. Naturally the criticism falls on Governor Dineen, who had much to do with drafting the law, and there is insinuation on the part of some of Yates' followers that the governor has bestrayed their candidate. However that may be, Dineen has called an extra session of the legislature to pass a new primary law. That means an expenditure by the state of at least $75,000, and even then it is not thought the law can be made effective for the approaching primary.

The affair is regarded with complacency by the Democrats. They characterize it as a Republican blunder and will employ it to the best advantage in the next election. It is an unfortunate occurrence that should carry its lesson. Legislation intended to revolutionize methods must be drawn by honest and intelligent hands, so that it will pass the scrutiny of the court and at the same time accomplish exactly that which it is designed to accomplish.

PAY OF OHIO TEACHERS.

In the closing hours of the session the Ohio legislature enacted a law providing that no school teacher shall be hired in Ohio for less than $40 a month. The teacher who does not earn more than that sum is not equipped for the work, and should not be permitted to teach the youth.

The teachers of Ohio, especially in the rural districts, are underpaid, with the result that in many sections of the state it is impossible to secure enough teachers to take charge of the schools. This noble occupation, which requires so much tact and talent, has fallen below the plane of common labor because the custom is to pay teachers merely starvation wages.

Ohio is a wealthy state, and she cannot afford to be penurious when it comes to the training of her boys and girls. She is providing well equipped buildings, and, after all, the right kind of teachers should be the first consideration, and they should be paid salaries which will attract to the profession our brightest and best men and women instead of driving them away. If any fault is to be found with the new law, it is that the minnimum wage is fixed at too low a figure.

VALIDITY OF THE AIKIN LAW.

It is officially announced that the Cuyahoga county liquor dealers will resist the collection of the Aikin tax, on the ground that the law is invalid. This contention is based on the illness of the governor. It is argued that at the time the bill was passed Governor Pattison was mentally and physically incapacitated from performing the duties of his office, and because of this, Ohio had in fact, no governor to whom this measure could be submitted for approval or veto.

The amendment to the constitution adopted by the people of Ohio in 1903 conferring the veto power on the governor, contains this provision: "If any bill passed by both houses of the general assembly and presented to the governor is not signed, and is not returned to the house wherein it originated, within ten days of being so presented, exclusive of Sunday and the day on which said bill was presented, said bill shall be law as in like manner as if signed." The whole strength of the argument, it will be seen, rests on the court's interpretation of the phrase "presented to the governor." The contesting liquor dealers maintain the law contemplates that the measure must be "presented to the governor in person," so that he shall have an opportunity to study its provisions and pass upon them as to their legality and virtue. Why, they ask, does the constitution confer the veto power if it is not in order that a restraining influence be placed on the general assembly and that an additional safeguard be thrown about the people from hasty or ill-advised legislation? They find support for their position in a recent decision of the supreme court of Massachusetts which held that this was the plain intent of the constitution. Whether the circumstances which brought out this opinion are identical or parallel with those of the case at issue, The Blade is not informed, although it would seem that the same principle is involved.

Friends of temperance and prominent lawyers who have looked into the question ridicule the claim of the liquor dealers. They hold that it is sufficient if a bill, after being passed by both branches has been received in the governor's office, and that the supreme court will so decide.

The Blade is free to confess that the proposition is not an easy one, but the court will probably take due cognizance of this fact; the constitution provides for a lieutenant governor, whose duty it is to assume the office of governor in the event the latter resigns, becomes wholly unfit to perform the functions of his office or dies. Now, neither Lieutenant Governor Harris nor the legislature deemed that an emergency had arisen where he should take hold of the executive reins. Even if Governor Pattison were too ill to act, he was yet governor within the meaning of the law, and there was ample provision for maintaining the integrity of the office should occasion demand it. But no such occasion arose in the opinion of the authorities in whom was lodged the authority to declare the office vacant. How then, can the liquor dealers hope to sustain their claim that at the time the Aikin bill was messaged to the governor's office there was no governor? How can the supreme court accept such a version without stutifying both the lieutenant governor and the legislature?

OUR MORAL OBLIGATION.

Senator Lodge's vote against the proposition to expend $600,000 on fortifications in the Philippine Islands moves the New York Evening Post to remark: "But even senators, it seems, are getting tired of squandering money on the islands from which the country gets nothing. * * * Over this and other signs of a recovery from the madness of 1888 and 1889 all true patriots may rejoice."

That is the mercenary view of it, the selfish, narrow policy of all who can see good in nothing that doesn't return quid pro quo. The Post's statements as to the worthlessness of the islands from a commercial standpoint will go unchallenged. No one will dispute them, but not all of us understood at the time, or believe now, that this country thought it was striking a great bargain when it purchased those islands. On the contrary, many of our statesmen who approved the transaction did so with a fair conception of its import. They realized that it entailed fearful responsibilities. But they regarded it as an obligation to Christianity incurred by our war with Spain. We fought to free Cuba from a galling yoke. By accident we were driven to attack the enemy in Manila harbor. Victory there gave us ownership if we desired it. Conditions in the islands were as deplorable as they were in Cuba. There was as much reason for us to lend a helping hand to the islanders in the Pacific as to the islanders south of us. We paid liberally for the Philippines lest we might be criticised for insincerity when we declared that our war on Spain was a war of humanity, and not of conquest. They are ours, and if there is any depth to our moral pretensions, they are ours to keep until they have proved their ability to care for themselves or express a desire for another guardian.

There is no immediate haste for building extensive fortifications. If we mistake not, it will be many years before any nation will wontonly provoke a war with this country, and it is equally certain that we are not carrying chips on our choulders. So perhaps it is not important in itself whether Lodge voted for or against the appropriations, but if his attitude is to be interpreted as the first sign of a change in the Republican policy, then there is cause for regret.

A CAPABLE OFFICER.

Secretary Hitchcock, of the Interior department, asked congress for an appropriation of $10,000, the money to be used in employing detectives to unearth frauds in connection with the public lands department. When the matter came before the house John Sharp Williams moved to make the sum $20,000, double the amount asked by the secretary, and the motion prevailed.

The action of the house, on the motion of the Democratic floor leader, is a tribute to Secretary Hitchcock's work, and was really a vote of confidence in him and his management of his department.

Ethan Allen Hitchcock is not the type of the public official who plays to the galleries. He is not much in the lime light, and yet no other head of the interior department has made such a record. Without any brass band accompaniment he instituted a systematic warfare against the land thieves, with the result that more than five hundred indictments have been returned against persons charged with enriching themselves from Uncle Sam's domain. A large number of convictions has been secured. Neither wealth nor political influence has deviated Secretary Hitchcock from his duty, and the mighty as well as those in lower positions have been punished. Even United States senators have not escaped.

The secretary is doing a good work. He has the unqualified support of President Roosevelt, and members of congress, regardless of party, are willing to lend him all the assistance necessary to prosecute his labors. No cabinet officer ranks higher in the esteem of the public than does modest yet courageous Ethan Allen Hitchcock.

THE SPEAKER'S WARNING.

Whether Republican senators will take heed of Speaker Cannon's timely warning is a serious question. He didn't mince words in his discussion of the political situation. He gave them to understand that, in his opinion, the party could not go before the people this fall with the calm assurance of victory. There is trouble in the air. Congress cannot read its title clear. There are things left undone which must be done if the Republicans wish to redeem their pledges. Unless the members in the senate and house fulfill the promises made by the party, a political revolution should cause no surprise.

If there is one thing more than another on which the voters are united and to which the Republican party stands committed, it is on the proposition to regulate railway rates. The house has passed the Hepburn bill. It is up to the senate to cure such defects sa there may be in the bill and approve it in its amended form. No sane man believes that the senate should act hastily. There can be no criticism because senators choose to debate every feature of the bill, but when deliberation is used as a cloak for mere delay, when discussion is employed as a means to defeat the principle of the measure, the people grow impatient, indignant. And there are indications that the purpose of at least some of the Republican senators is procrastination.

The speaker referred also to the Philippine tariff bill. That measure is designed to redeem a Republican pledge and to afford relief to our Pacific wards. The house enacted a very creditable and conservative measure, and it has been hung up in the senate through the influence of special interests.

Other legislation enacted by the house has been disfigured, sidetracked or defeated by the senate, as if for the purpose of teaching humility to the members of the lower branch of congress. These acts of omission and commission have created a popular hostility to the senate, and through it to the Republican party, because the members mainly responsible for the situation are Republicans.

The Blade does not suppose that the high and mighty senators took kindly to Cannon's curtain lecture, but if they are in touch with the voters they will accept his advice graciously lest they give still greater offense. If they will scan the political horizon they will note the gathering clouds. State after state is demanding that senators be elected by a direct vote. Political parties in many states have anticipated the popular wish and are holding primaries in order that legislatures may be informed as to the people's choice. It means that the citizens of this country are dissatisfied with the personnel of the senate and purpose a new deal. Will the august and reverend seniors read the handwriting on the wall, or will they continue to place their personal opinions above the opinion of the people?

AS TO OIL INSPECTORS.

The legislature which adjourned yesterday had the wisdom and moral courage to change the law relating to oil inspectors. For years the state has been divided into two districts with an inspector in each who received in fees twice the sum paid in salary to the governor of the state. These inspectors are not overworked and the position is looked upon as a sinecure. The inspectors are appointed by the governor and are supposed to be made for political services rendered or to be rendered.

For a number of years The Blade has urged that these inspectors be paid straight salaries and that the fees be turned into the treasury. Former legislatures have attempted to make a change, but the political lobby always proved too strong and the bills were killed.

In his message to the general assembly Governor Pattison declared against the continuation of paying fees to these officers and asked that a law be passed providing for one inspector for the state to be paid a straight salary. In the closing hours of the session such a law was enacted and henceforth there will be one inspector on a salary of $3,500 a year. The politicians tried to kill the bill, but the legislators will receive only commendation from the people for their good sense in cutting off this political graft.

TO BE RETIRED AT 70.

The proposition to retire all government employes at the age of 70 is viewed with disfavor by Corporal Tanner, who interprets it as an attack on the veterans of the late war. Corporal Taner admits that incompetents should not be kept in office, but he would have every man judged individually without reference to age. He thinks the new rule which is being proposed by the house appropriations committee will work a hardship on many of the aged employes.

But it is the obvious purpose of the advocates of this measure to avoid unpleasant complications. Once it is understood that a man must retire at 70, the situation will be accepted philosophically If the aged public servant should happen to be a veteran of the war, no doubt ample provision will be made for him. Moreover there is a movement on foot to provide a pension for those who have faithfully served the government in a civil way for a stated number of years.

The aim of the law is to improve the public service. A man at 70 may not be incompetent, but he may not be as efficient as a younger man, and his retention might prove expensive to the government. The public welfare demands a change in such a case, and if it can be effected under a general rule rather than under the judgment of a superior officer, it is contended that there will be less embarrassment all around. With an uncertain tenure of office, government clerks become improvident, and it has even been suggested that there should be a law limiting a continuous term, lest the servants of the people get inta a rut and perform their duties in a monotonous fashion. Were this latter rule applied, there would be little need for an age limit.

A FATAL ERROR.

People who have unpleasant work for lawyers to transact should not forget to pay them. Delays are dangerous.

One Kiley, of Brooklyn, had an invalid wife. He was going to San Francisco to attend a bankers' convention. It seemed like a long and lonesome trip, so he invited an old sweetheart to accompany him. They stopped off en route and he, feeling certain that his wife would be dead before their return, married his companion. But his lawful wife recovered. Then Kiley set up another establishment almost in the same block, and for several years played the Jekyll-Hyde role. The second wife found it necessary to pry open his money chest and sought a lawyer who effected a settlement. But the lawyer's bill looked large and Kiley objected to paying it. Because of this folly he is a fugitive from justice and all the world knows the secrets of his life. What folly!

Alexander and McIntyre wanted to sidetrack Gage Tarbell, who was ambitious to be president of the Equitable. They found a man in Tarbell's own home who had a personal grievance against him and they hired this man to dig into Tarbell's early history. But the big explosion came before Alexander and McIntyre were ready to touch off this bit of interior fireworks, and in their hurry to get out from the ruins they forgot all about their hired man in Binghampton, N. Y. Now he has brought suit for his fees and the first thing he did was to secure an order from the court, a duces tecum or something of the sort, to investigate the "yellow dog" fund of the company. His attorneys have already struck pay dirt and they promise the richest scandal mine ever. These revelations threaten to show up Alexander in an unenviable manner, and will probably smirch a good many other Equitable satellites. The point to be made is that had Alexander paid the country agent for his dirty work, probably the "yellow dog" fund might have escaped investigation.

In this respect the two cases are similar and merit careful consideration. Shady people must not shirk bills nor inquire too closely into the justice of them.

COMMUNITY PARLOR.

The pastor of a Euclid avenue church in Cleveland announces his intention of establishing a "community parlor," as a meeting place for those who are not favored with a sitting room at their homes. The idea is novel and attractive. As the pastor says, Cupid plays pranks in the tenement house as well as in the mansion, in the hovel as well as the castle, and it is highly desirable that the little god be permitted to manage his campaigns under the most auspicious circumstances.

The community parlor will, no doubt, be a popular adjunct to the church, and be liberally patronized by the members of the congregation who are not basking in fortune's smiles. Environment has much to do with the course of true love. The community parlor will take the place of public trysting places, of rendezvous of a less wholesome atmosphere. Courtships within the sacred precincts of the church should have more or less of divine sanction, and this thoughtful pastor, we doubt not, has brought to himself the gratitude of many.

THE POSSIBLE ALTERNATIVE.

The speech of Senator Newlands, of Nevada on the Hepburn rate bill, must have sent cold chills down the spinal columns of the railroad owners. Other public men have warned the railroads that unless the present injustices were cured by legislation, the country would stampede to government ownership, but this was regarded more as an ingenious attempt to quiet railroad opposition to the rate bill than as a serious opinion entertained by the men who advanced it. Senator Newlands, however, would substitute for the Hepburn bill a law fixing the maximum percentage of profit that can be earned by any road. He would have the tangible property of all railroads carefully ascertained and require notional corporation to prevent over capitalization. This scheme would go much further than the Hepburn bill in giving the government supervision of the railroads. It would border so closely on government ownership as to make the margin extremely small. Indeed, it is probable that the stock holders would prefer an outright sale to so radical a supervision.

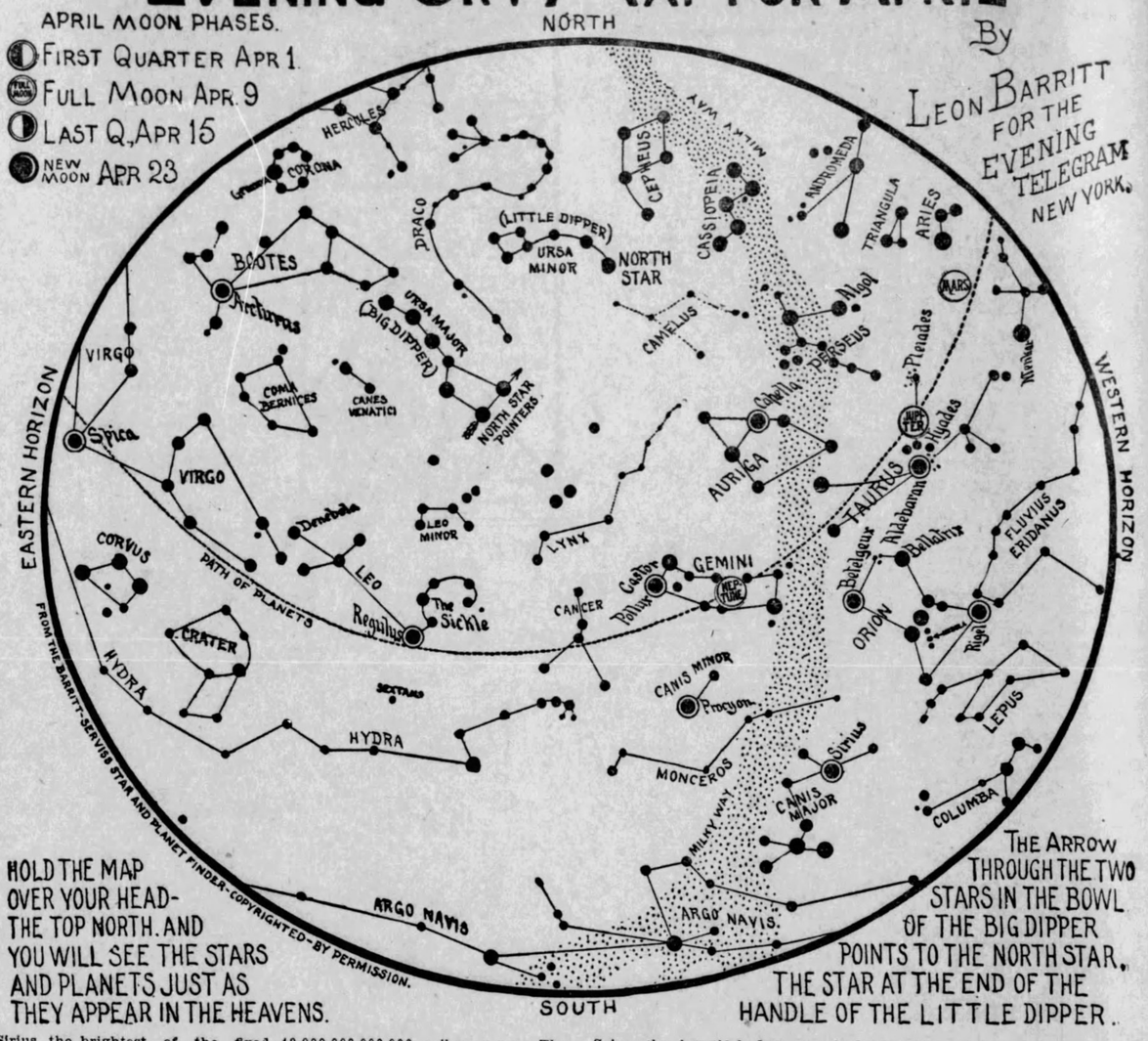
The possibility of Newslands recruiting any considerable strength for his plan is remote, but its very suggestions are threatening. The Hepburn rate bill in its supervisory capacity is mild in comparison. If the railroads were confronted with the alternative of accepting one or the other, there is no question they would gladly embrace the Hepburn bill.

But the Newlands proposition is not beyond comprehension. The railroads' interests are blind if they fail to appreciate the tendency among the people. Every new divulgence of railroad oppression adds fuel to the fire of indignation. The demand for a salutary check on arrogant operation is daily becoming more strenuous. The defeat of the Hepburn rate bill will only increase the tension and add to the forces of radicalism.

There are indications that the opponents of railway rate legislation are taking mental inventory of conditions and are coming to realize the true situation. Prospects for the passage of the bill are growing brighter. The procrastinating senators are less vociferous in their defiant utterances. Railroad officials are either being converted or have reached the conclusion that they are confronted with the task of choosing between two evils, of which the lesser is the Hepburn bill, for they are less insistent, more tractable.

EVENING SKY MAP FOR APRIL

By LEON BARRITT FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAM NEW YORK.



HOLD THE MAP OVER YOUR HEAD- THE TOP NORTH. AND YOU WILL SEE THE STARS AND PLANETS JUST AS THEY APPEAR IN THE HEAVENS.

THE ARROW THROUGH THE TWO STARS IN THE BOWL OF THE BIG DIPPER POINTS TO THE NORTH STAR, THE STAR AT THE END OF THE HANDLE OF THE LITTLE DIPPER.

Sirius, the brightest of the fixed stars, will be found due south and well up from the horizon in the early evening. Above and to the west, and shining more brilliantly will be found the planet Jupiter. The natural impression from the comparative size of these bodies would be that Jupiter were much the larger body. Jupiter is the largest planet in our solar system, more than 1,400 times the size of our earth, but compared with Sirius, which is 30 times the size of our sun, Jupiter becomes insignificant. Jupiter appears larger because it is so much nearer, being only 480,000,000 miles distant from the sun, while Sirius is 51,000,000,000,000 miles distant.

Stellar distances are quite appalling and well nigh incomprehensible to the finite mind. There are probably not more than 50 stars whose distances we may say are fairly well established. The nearest, Centauri, in the southern hemisphere, is 25,000,000,000,000 miles distant, and the next nearest is 61 Cygni, in the northern hemisphere—49,000,000,000,000 miles away. The latter is of the fifth magnitude and can only be seen on a particularly clear night in the constellation Cygnus.

Our north polar star is 276,000,000,000,000 miles from the sun. All these distances are eclipsed by the mighty Arcturus, now coming into our evening sky, which is nearly 1,000,000,000,000,000,000 miles away and shining with over 6,000 times the quantity of light emitted by our sun. The light from Sirius is eight and one-half years in reaching the earth, and from Arcturus 160 years.

Sirius has a companion body of about the ninth magnitude, which was discovered in 1862; it is not visible except in the most powerful telescopes owing to the brilliancy of Sirius and is about one trillion miles distant from its overshadowing companion. Jupiter having been stationary for some time near Pleiades, has again started on its journey east. Mars growing fainter in the western sky, but moving faster than Jupiter, is rapidly closing the gap between them. Venus will be with us late this month and with steadily increasing brilliancy and splendor to charm us in the evening sky for some months to come.

Spira, the beautiful first magnitude star, in the constellation Virgo, is now coming into view from the east. This star can be easily located by following the sweep of the handle of the Big Dipper around the unmistakable Arcturus, and Spira will be the first large star directly below it.

Corona, the northern crown constellation, will be found just east of Bootes. Its name is not a misnomer for its formation clearly suggests a crown of stars.

Corvus, the crow, just below Virgo, is a well defined and easily identified group of stars, but requires a powerful imagination to see anything birdlike in its formation. The old constellation figure designs show it as a crow feeding upon the body of the snake Hydra, whose body winds in a rather faintly defined string of stars more than half way across the sky.

Crater, as its name signifies, is a cup, and is well named. Argo Navis—the ship—is properly a southern constellation which at this season shows its topsails above our horizon.

The Pleiades, a rather faint group of five stars, as seen by the naked eye, lies not more than five degrees west of Jupiter, the first of April, and is a very beautiful star cluster, and is seen to best advantage through a low power telescope or an opera glass.

Orion, the grandest of all the constellations, is gradually drawing away from our evening sky and in a few weeks more will have passed below the western horizon. Within this magnificent group of stars lie the most wonderful examples of nebulae that are to be found anywhere in the heavens. These great masses of embryo worlds are found scattered about, as though it was the Creator's workshop. The most strikingly beautiful example lies around the central star in the sword of Orion and is dimly visible to the naked eye as a blurred star disc (see map). The star Betelgense of this group gives several hundred times the light of the sun.

Aldebaran, the red star in the constellation Taurus, lies only a few degrees east of the Pleiades. Jupiter is nearing it on its journey east and will pass it about May 1. Aldebaran is 191 trillion miles distant from the sun and its light is 32 years in reaching the earth. In other words if it was destroyed tonight we should continue to see it shining on for 32 years to come.

LEON BARRITT.

Current Events.

Columbia university oratorical prize is won by an African prince.

Fifty-two are killed and 70 injured by collapse of a German hotel.

Cornell professor says that present millionaires would rule nation even under socialism.

Senator Newlands, discussing the rate bill, favors government ownership of the railroads.

Chancellor Van Bulow says the Moroccan conference treaty gives all nations equal privileges.

Milwaukee man who stole gas to the value of $26,000 in seven years by tapping pipes is fined $100.

Czar restores old censorship on press because of victory of Constitutional Democrats at the polls.

Cyrus Northrup stirs storm at Tuskegee institute by calling enfranchisement of negro a colossal blunder.

Kingdon Gould, heir of George Gould, is operated upon for appendicitis in the New York home of his parents.

Clerk in New York registrar's office confesses certifying to 5,000 bogus names on Hearst's nomination papers.

Despondent because of illness, Rev. Frederick W. Rowse, rector of Episcopal church in St. Paul, commits suicide.

Andrew Carnegie, in address at closing meeeting of the Tuskegee "Silver Jubilee," declares the negro a valuable asset of the south.

National action to obtain a correct inventory of railroads is asked of congress by the National Association of Railroad Commissioners.

Letter left by Paul Nocquet, who lost his life in a balloon voyage at New York, shows that he realized the probability of death in the venture.

Larry Rogers, inventor of the story about a plot to assassinate Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, in New York, is sentenced to seven years and six months in Sing Sing.

John Alexander Dowie sought seven of Zion's fairest women as his wives under his polygamy project, according to information obtained by the new leaders at a secret meeting.

Russia opens negotiations in Paris for a loan of $200,000,000 or more, if it can be raised, and is making especial efforts to re-establish the nation in a strong financial position.

Secretary of War Taft, in a speech at Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala., sets the seal of approval on the south's disfranchisement of the uneducated negro, and urges the race, by education, to overcome its handicap.

Tension between Austria and Hungary, which has menaced the peace of Europe, is ended by an agreement of the coalition leaders upon a conciliatory cabinet headed by Weakerle.

Speaker Cannon explains his letter to an Ohio man, in which he predicted tariff revision, by saying that while it is sure to come, he dreads the effects and would delay legislation as long as possible.

Senator Elkins, in a speech in the senate, declares himself a friend of the people and an exponent of President Roosevelt's ideas on railway rate legislation. He attacks the Hepburn bill because it "doesn't go far enough."

THE "HANDY" CULTIVATOR

AND THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR FOR ONLY..... $3.15

We have made arrangements with the manufacturers of farm tools for a supply of the "Handy" Cultivator. This tool cannot be purchased for less than $4.00 at any retail store, but we offer it to our readers with the Weekly Blade one year, for only..... $3.15

THE "HANDY" CULTIVATOR

Is light, strong and easy to operate; saves lots of time and does splendid work. Every farmer and gardner should have one, as it makes an excellent cultivator and garden plow for working in and around plants and shrubs. It is furnished complete with Plow, Bull Tongue, Cultivator Sweep, Rake and Wrench, just as shown in illustration.

All steel, except handles; adjustable frame; thousands are sold every year; weight 20 lbs. Shipment direct from factory to you.

The Handy will be shipped by freight, unless otherwise ordered.

Purchaser pays freight on receipt of goods. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

WATCHES

WATCHES WATCHES

No gift is so much appreciated by boys and young men as a handsome and reliable watch. We have just purchased a limited number of very fine, 12-size Watches. The 12-size is the smallest men's watch made, and is the favorite size for boys and young men. In fact, it is the popular size for every one who wants a small, thin watch. We are going to offer these watches to our readers at a very low price.

DESCRIPTION.

CASE—Twenty-year, gold-filled, open face, screw back and bevel plain; engine turned and engraved.

MOVEMENT—Seven-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.

PRICE—Our price to Blade readers is only..... $8.50

This watch cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $12 to $15. Get your orders in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE ILLINOIS

CASE, Fahy's 20-year, Hunting, 18 size; movement Illinois Watch Co.; 18 size, 17 jeweled..... $14

OPEN FACE..... $12.00

This is a Watch Bargain.

The Illinois Watch Co.'s movements are standard, and this statement is verified by the fact that the Railroads are adopting their movements for the use of their employes.

If you remit $1.00 to guarantee express charges, we will send this Watch C. O. D. for balance, with privilege of examining and holding same five days.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case..... $13.00

Our price is, Open Face..... $11.00

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price..... $13.75

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case..... $9.50

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only..... $11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

6477-6301—Attractive Gown in Linen.

There is often a question in the mind of the home dressmaker as to

how that effect of smartness which is seen in the creations of the fashionable modiste may be realized in her own modest attempts. It is due largely to the old adage, "Practice makes perfect," yet in some instances the home dressmaker may reach that height of style in her gowns because of the designs chosen. One of these is portrayed here. The fashion for hand embroidery was never more intense than at present and it is so dainty and attractive that few will be without some of it on their gowns. The gown shown is simply made and well adapted to development by the home sewer. The body portion of the dress may be of linen or batiste, while the all-over embroidery may serve for yoke and cuffs and the wide bands of embroidery to match adorn the skirt and waist front. These may be edged with a narrow frilled lace or be left plain. In the medium size the pattern calls for 7¾ yards of 36-inch goods for the entire gown.

Two pattern—6477, sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6301, sizes 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

6466—A Smart Waist Design.

Every woman who is particular about her clothes desires such designs as shall be individual and well suited to bring out her personal charms. Here is sketched an entirely new idea in waist development. The inverted box pleats of the front are stitched to deep yoke depth and then allowed to form the needed fulness of the blouse. A shallow yoke ending in points at the stitching of the box pleats gives a broad shoulder line, while narrow stitched

straps extend over the shoulder. The suspender idea is a very becoming one to the majority of people and Dame Fashion is not going to let it drop even though one form reached its limit by over-popularity. Instead of the usual cuff, the small inverted box pleats are here intervened by straps to correspond with those on the blouse. Any of the popular waistings may be used to develop this waist. In the medium size 2½ yards of 36-inch material are demanded.

6466—Sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

4791—A Princess Apron.

The Princess mode is a very becoming one, not only for women, but for the little maid when it means a continuous shapely panel like the one in the front of this apron. The model is an extremely attractive one as its lines are the acme of grace. It suggests breadth of shoulder in its broad ruffles and slenderness by the tapering of the same at the waist line. The square pompadour neck allows enough of the dress to show to be pretty and this as well as the front panel is defined by a band of insertion. The full portion of the skirt begins at the edges

of the front and continues till the edges meet in back, depending from a narrow band which develops into ties in back. An apron of this kind is fancy enough to render the plainest dress attractive and is not at all difficult to construct. Lawn, nainsook, Swiss or cross barred muslin may serve as material, while the ruffle may be hemmed, hemstitched or made of embroidery. If the latter is used the insertion should correspond. The medium size calls for 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

4791—Sizes 6 to 12 years.

6470—An Attractive Lounging Robe.

There is no form of negligee which has won its ways so deeply into the

affections of womankind as the kimono. It offers rest in its very freedom from restraint, while the graceful folds and draperies seem to heighten ease and shed a soothing atmosphere about the wearer. Nothing has been created which is so easily donned as the kimono and this is a great factor in the success of any rest garment. The kimono shown varies somewhat from the usual garment in its tucks which give a trim and becoming finish to the back and provide extra fulness for the front. The Japanese materials are great favorites for kimonos as their artistic weaves and colorings seem to harmonize with the grace of the Japanese garment. Any soft silks, wools or washing fabrics may be used. In the medium size the pattern calls for 7 yards of 36-inch material.

6470—Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust material.

4012—A Pleasing Little "Empire" Gown

What a world of beautiful fancies are to be found in frocks for the tiny

lassies. They are, indeed, beloved by Mistress Fashion and the fond mother who creates the small garments may justly be proud. Here is a little dress of sheer white mull which is pretty enough for any tot's best. Groups of tiny tucks separated by strips of embroidery form a deep yoke effect, while the soft ribbon threading the front in short waisted style makes it a real Empire gown. The short puff of the sleeve is very fetching and quite in keeping with the present day styles, but a full length one is also provided for in the pattern. A dress of this kind may be made as elaborate or as simple as one may wish and the result is sure to be pleasing. Any of the soft woolens or washing fabrics are suitable to the design. 2½ yards of 36-inch goods are needed for the medium size.

4012—Sizes 1 to 6 years.

6425—A Simple Lingerie Blouse.

The lingerie blouse has come to be so important a part of every woman's gowning that the home sewer is looking for attractive models which she may create. The blouse sketched is quite simple yet stunning, with its tucks resembling box pleats and edged with lace. A blouse of this kind is very easily made yet just as

effective as one requiring much more time and expense. If made of mull or batiste, a dainty little flower or vine might be embroidered along the sewing of the tucks, while a soft silk made up in this fashion would be pretty if adorned with French knots. The cuffs and collar may consist entirely of lace or of insertion and the material. In the medium size the pattern calls for ¾ yards of 36-inch material for its development.

6425—Sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving prices.

WANTS NEW NATIONAL HYMN.

Washington, April 6. — "The Star-Spangled Banner" cannot be sung satisfactorily and "America" is set to an English air, consequently the United States should offer a prize to composers and make an effort to obtain a satisfactory national hymn.

Such was the argument advanced by Julius I. Lyons, of New New York, who called on Secretary Bonaparte and endeavored to enlist him in a movement to acquire a new national hymn. Mr. Bonaparte professed an ignorance of music, which made it impossible for him to condemn songs now in use, and told Mr. Lyons that he did not believe a national song could ever be popular unless it was in some way connected with an event in history of great importance.

DEAFNESS CURED

Wonderful New Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises.

At last, after years of study and research, the wonderful nature forces have been harnessed together and **Deafness can be cured.** If I did not know positively that my method could cure I would not allow my name to be connected with this treatment. My standing is such that I cannot afford to misrepresent or distort the facts. I know what this treatment will do and what it has done and can safely say, "It is the greatest, grandest and simplest in the world today." It seems to make no difference with this cure as to age, how long standing or deep seated the deafness is, its cures are permanent. Test your hearing with a watch. If you do not hear it five feet away, you are deaf. Write me giving age, sex, cause, how long deaf. If you have Catarrh, Rheumatism, or Nervous trouble, and if you hear better in noisy places, and all particulars bearing on your case, and I will give you my truthful opinion as to whether your case is curable or not. I give an absolutely scientific opinion with a full explanation of your case and a Booklet on Deafness and Head Noises free without charge. The advice contained in this book has been the means of saving the hearing of hundreds of people. Write today to the discoverer, Guy Clifford Powell, M. D., 777 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., for free information, including his valuable free book.

VESUVIUS MORE VIOLENT

Earthquake Shocks Rock Buildings in Naples.

Naples, April 9.—"The Madonna has forsaken us. The end of the world has come." With this cry upon their lips the people of Naples rushed from their homes in a panic when two strong earthquake shocks rocked the buildings throughout the city, breaking windows and cracking walls. At the same time the eruption of Mount Vesuvius became more violent than ever. The atmosphere is heavily charged with electricity, and now and then the flashes of lightning are blinding, while the detonations from the volcano resemble those of terrible explosions.

Prisoners in jails on the mountain side went mad with terror and mutinied, and were partly quieted only by being brought here. But their fears have been communicated to the prisoners in the Naples jails, who may rebel at any moment. The situation is critical.

Town Disappears.

No trace remains of Bosco Trocaso, a commune on the southern declivity of the mountain, where, up to forty-eight hours ago, 10,000 persons lived. Torre Annunziata, on the shore of the Gulf of Naples, one mile to the southward, is almost surrounded by the invading lava, and has been evacuated by its 30,000 inhabitants. The people were brought to Naples by trains, street cars, military carts and steamships. Similar means of transportation are being employed to bring away the people from Torre del Greco. The police and carbineers are guarding the abandoned houses, and several members of the government also are there.

Most Splendid Sight.

With the danger and horror of the situation aside, Vesuvius presents one of the most splendid sights imaginable. The mountain of fire, whose speech is by detonation and whose acts are destruction, seems like an enraged giant determined to make the pygmies of earth feel the might of his wrath. Here and there on the mountain side stand the blasted trunks of pine trees, their bare branches outstretched as though in protest against the devastation the volcano has wrought.

Though there is much misery, up to the present time there have been no fatalities, except at Portici, where an old woman died, supposedly from fright.

The duchess of Aosta, who always is to be found where misery exists, is not sparing herself in her efforts to alleviate distress. The people call her an angel of mercy. Today she took several children from their mothers and in her carriage conveyed them to the royal palace, where they will remain until conditions are brighter.

Stream of Lava Stationary.

Better news was received this morning from the villages about Mt. Vesuvius, the violence of whose eruption yesterday spread panic throughout the region.

Since last evening the stream of lava that was moving toward Torre Dell Annunziata has been stationary and the eruptions from the volcano are less violent.

ELECT A MAN IN JAIL

More Returns Increase Magnitude of Opposition Victory.

St. Petersburg, April 9.—Belated returns today only increase the magnitude of the opposition's victory. Kursk returned a solid Progressive delegation headed by Prince Peter Dolgoroukoff. M. Sherkoff, one of the members elected to the lower house of parliament, is now in prison.

Vitebsk elected two Poles, a Catholic priest, one Progressive, two Constitutional Democrats and two peasants. Vladimir, one of the old capitals of Russia, where the Orthodox faith is particularly strong, choose a Monarchist, but the electoral college elected five Constitutional Democrats.

SEA ROSE TWENTY FEET

Hurricane Swept Over Tahita and Neighboring Islands.

Honolulu, April 5.—The steamer Moana, which just arrived here, reports that 121 persons were drowned during the hurricane which recently swept over Tahita and the neighboring islands.

Of these victims, one perished on Tahiti, 91 natives and four whites on the Puamotus and 24 natives and one white on the other islands.

Before the wind storm broke over Papeete, the sea rose steadily after a high tide to 20 feet above the normal mark, and by 11 o'clock on the night of February 7 was wrecking the wooden buildings and splashing between the American and the British consulates.

At first no alarm was felt, but the continuation of the rise caused a panic. The wind blew in brief hurricane blasts every few minutes, tearing up trees and sending roofs flying through the air.

Signals for assistance were seen in Papeete from Lebiloc, a white resident of Motua island, but it was impossible to render any help until morning, when the body of Lebiloc's wife was rescued from the top of a cocoanut palm, whither it had been washed.

Fears are entertained for the safety of the schooner Elmo with seven persons on board.

The Emily Reed, which arrived from Auckland on February 12, during the storm, jettisoned 150,000 feet of lumber.

The Dunreggan reports a hurricane south of the Loyalty Islands on February 7. Thursday Island experienced a hurricane on February 22.

"HUNGER STRIKE" IS ON

Political Prisoners in Russia Refuse to Eat—Want Trials.

Moscow, April 6.—The political prisoners, with whom the local jails are crowded, have declared a "hunger strike," refusing to partake of food, to compel the authorities either to bring them to immediate trial or order their release.

Many of the prisoners have been three months in jail without being confronted with the charges against them, notwithstanding the fact that Interior Minister Durnovo, in an official order made public some time ago, instructed the local officials throughout the empire to confront prisoners within twenty-four hours with the charges which caused their arrest. But the police also received instructions to hold by administrative order all prisoners against whom no definite charges could be brought.

The decision of the political prisoners to starve themselves has increased the excitement caused by the election campaign here, which closes Sunday.

TO FORM NEW CABINET

Parliamentary Crisis at Hungary Is Over.

Vienna, April 6.—Peace between the Crown and the Hungarians has been concluded, and the parliamentary crisis is over. Premier Fejervary has resigned, and Alexander Wekerle has date to form a conciliatory cabinet for been appointed premier with a man- Hungary.

QUIET AT SAN DOMINGO

Navy Department Gets Word From Southerland.

Washington, April 9.—The navy department has received the following cablegram from Commander Southerland, of the Yankee, dated Monte Christi, San Domingo, April 8: "Satisfactory settlement has been reached at Sanmana Bay, San Domingo, by the efforts of Horacio Vasques. Trouble over. Forces withdrawn. All is quiet elsewhere. Paducah here."

FIGHT OF WINE GROWERS

Ohio Congressmen Blocking Scheme of California Men.

Washington, D. C., April 7.—The California wine manufacturers are making another effort to secure the passage of the Fassett bill. This is the measure which defines pure wine in such a manner as to injure the wine which is produced in Ohio and other eastern states with the exception of New York. At the earnest request of Representative Fassett, a representative of the California wine interests, had a hearing by the committee on ways and means. There was nothing new in the statements made at the hearing with the exception of the charge that the Ohio grape growers have refused to meet the California people and formulate a pure wine bill. An effort was made to create the impression that the Ohio grape growers are opposed to the pure food legislation which is now pending before congress.

Representatives Mouser and Southard, who were present at the hearing, promptly took exceptions to these statements. Mr. Mouser said that the grape growers of Ohio are not opposed to the Hepburn pure food bill, and that they were willing at any time to meet the California grape growers and agree upon any reasonable pure wine bill. In response to a demand from Mr. Mouser, the committee on ways and means decided to grant a hearing to the Ohio grape growers. This will probably take place next Tuesday, when a number of grape growers from Sandusky, Put-in Bay and Kelley's Island will appear before the committee.

FRESH CRATER OPENED

150,000 Refugees Are Gathered in Naples.

Naples, April 9.—The stream of lava which has been threatening Torre Annunziata, a town of 28,084 inhabitants, 12 miles from Naples on the road to Castellammare, has remained stationary since last evening, so that the danger appears to have passed. The action of the volcano has perceptibly diminished. The shower of ashes ceased to fall over Naples for a time this morning, but began again later in the day.

There are 150,000 refugees gathered in this city. When the last train was leaving Boscotreacase a fresh crater opened near the station. The refugees from Ottajano says that ten houses and five churches collapsed from the wave of ashes.

An excursion steamer, attempting to reach Naples from the island of Capri, had to return, as the passengers were being suffocated by the cinders.

IN A STATE OF PANIC

People Believe King and Queen Performed Miracle.

Torre Annunziata, April 9.—The people of this town are tremendously excited. The women are specially in a state of panic. A rumor was started to the effect that the visit of the king and queen of Italy and the Duke of Aosta had resulted in a miracle. Singularly enough, shortly after the arrival of the sovereigns, and while the king and queen were trying to console the people, repeating frequently "Courage, be strong," the wind suddenly changed and the atmosphere, which up to that moment had been impregnated with sulphurous gas and suffocating fumes, cleared away and the sun burst forth.

The stream of lava stopped its march after having destroyed a section of the northeast half of the suburb, and the adjacent cemetery. The air rang with benedictions for the king from his devoted subjects. Hope at once returned and the king and queen were preparing to move on, but the people insisted that they remain, begging that they be not abandoned.

The king and queen wished to visit other distressed villages, but the railway was interrupted and they were forced to return to Naples, whence they set out for Ottajana and Torre Del Greco.

GOVERNOR ASSASSINATED

Colonel Escobar Is Killed on the Street

Managua, Nicaragua, Monday, April 2.—Colonel Gilberto Escobar, governor of Jinotega, was assassinated in the streets of that place Sunday. The assassin was captured.

President Zelaya returned to the capital and held a public reception at which 12,000 persons were present.

DECAYED STARCH

A Food Problem.

An Asheville man tells how right food did that which medicines had failed to accomplish:

"For more than 15 years," he says, "I was afflicted with stomach trouble and intestinal indigestion, gas forming in stomach and bowels and giving me great distress. These conditions were undoubtedly due to the starchy food I ate, white bread, potatoes, etc., and didn't digest. I grew worse with time, till two years ago, I had an attack which the doctor diagnosed as appendicitis. When the surgeon operated on me, however, it was found that my trouble was ulcer of the pancreas, instead of appendicitis.

"Since that time I have had several such attacks, suffering death, almost. The last attack was about three months ago, and I endured untold agonies.

"The doctor then said that I would have to eat less starchy stuff, so I began the use of Grape-Nuts food for I knew it to be pre-digested, and have continued same with most gratifying results. It has built me up wonderfully. I gained 10 pounds in the first eight weeks that I used Grape-Nuts, my general health is better than ever before, my brain is clearer and my nerves stronger.

"For breakfast and dinner, each, I take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with cream, a small slice of dry toast, an egg soft boiled and a cup of Postum; and I make the evening meal on Grape-Nuts and cream alone—this gives me a good night's rest and I am well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.

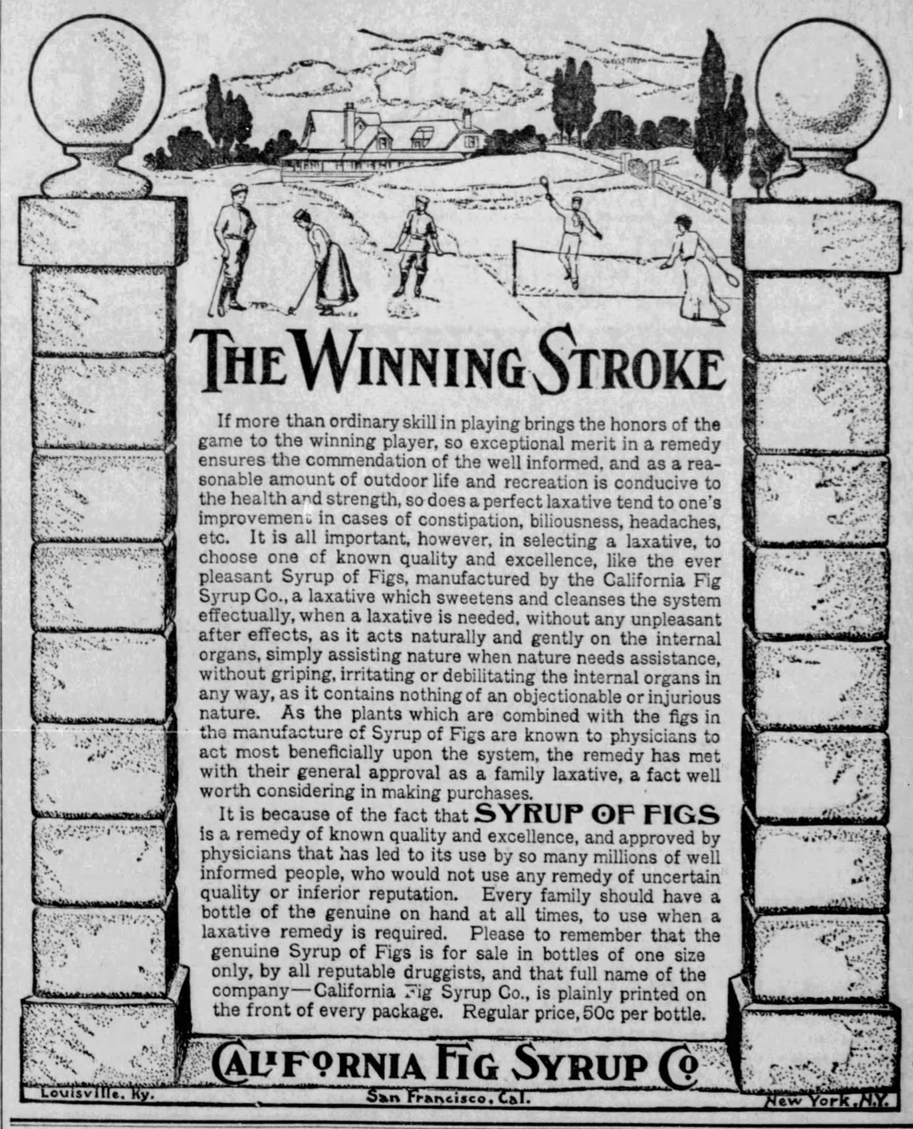
There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

35,205 RURAL ROUTES IN OPERATION.

Washington, April 5.—A statement concerning the operations of the rural free delivery division of the postoffice department just made public, and covering the period ending March 31, shows the number of petitions received for the establishment of rural free delivery service to have been 52,611, upon which 14,040 adverse reports were made. The number of routes in operation June 30, 1905, is stated to have been 32,055, while on April 2, 1906, they had increased to 35,205. The number of petitions in hand unacted upon April 2, 1906, is given as 3,057.

100 GOVERNMENT PRINTERS DISCHARGED.

Washington, April 7.—One hundred printers were discharged by Public Printer Stillings, the reason assigned being lack of work. It is expected that, as a result of the present agitation for a reduction in the amount of government printing, a number of others shortly will be dropped. The public printer also has accepted the resignation of Patrick Byrnes, foreman of the bindery. A successor will not be appointed at once.



THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

FRAMING NEW TREATY

Uncle Sam at Present Gets the Short End With Cuba.

Washington, April 7.—Acting under instructions from the state department, Edwin Morgan, American minister at Havana, has been in conference with the officials of the Cuban foreign office for some time past, with the purpose of framing a new reciprocity treaty to replace the existing convention. He has now practically completed his work and a treaty has been drafted that may be ready for submission to the senate before the adjournment of the present session.

There is no occasion for undue haste, however, because the present treaty does not expire by its own terms for three years, and it may be that in order to avoid complicating the situation as to tariff and reciprocity questions in con-

EDWIN V. MORGAN.

gress, the new treaty will be withheld from the senate until next session.

The reason for the preparation of the new treaty is that the officials here have become convinced that America is getting, by far, the worst of the bargain under the present arrangement. While nearly all of the exports from Cuba come to our ports only a little more than one-third of the imports into Cuba are furnished by American farmers and merchants, Europe furnishing practically the balance.

Therefore, in framing the new treaty, some changes of the utmost importance have been made in the tariff schedules, and in all cases these are calculated to increase the advantages permitted to American shippers; existing rates of duty have been lowered on goods entering Cuba and other amendments have been made that officials say will redound to American advantage.

The Cuban government did not care to make these concessions, but it was confronted with the fact that otherwise there would be no treaty at all at the expiration of the present convention, and without the preferential rates of the reciprocity it would be impossible to market Cuban sugar and other staples in America at profitable rates, thus threatening ruin to Cuba.

DUSTING OFF BIG STICK

Roosevelt to Use It on Magazine Writers

Washington, April 6. — President Roosevelt is going to chastise the magazine writers of contemporary literature who have been heaping shame on certain branches of the American government and shattering some of the idols of American statesmanship. It will be done in the Decoration day address which the President will deliver at Norfolk, Va., before the Army and Navy Union. The address will be sure to cause a sensation throughout the country, as it already has among a limited gathering of public men, newspaper correspondents and personages of note in the industrial and professional life of the country, who heard it only a few weeks ago.

The President's decision to speak his mind publicly on the question was made at the urgent request of several persons who were guests at Speaker Cannon's recent notable dinner in honor of the Gridiron club. "The Man With the Muck Rake," with Bunyan's prototype for a model, was the topic chosen by the head of the nation on that occasion, but as the Gridiron club rules against the reporting of speeches made around its banquet board were in force, the sensational flaying administered to a certain class of writers was not exploited to the world. However, the ban of secrecy was removed in a measure by the official announcement that the President would revise and repeat the address on Memorial Day.

It is the President's belief that men who, wantonly, as he declares, drag the public men of the nation through the mire in their attempts to supply sensations for their readers are public enemies. He decries the eternal seeking after corruption and the overlooking of the things that are good. He thinks much lying has been indulged in, and he is going to turn on the accusers.

Washington has been the Mecca this winter for many of the so-called sensational writers for the magazines and congress, and the senate in particular, have been writhing under some of the scathing arraignments. There has been talk that the senate might take some action in its own defense. It is a noteworthy fact in connection with the matter that several writers in question apparently have had close relations with the White House at one time and another.

FARMERS OWN TELEPHONES

Approximately 1,000,000 Now Have System Installed.

New York, April 10.—When competition began, in 1894, there was literally not a farm house in the country that was connected with a telephone exchange, and, perhaps, it is no exaggeration to say that there was not a farm house that had a telephone.

The Bell company declined absolutely to construct or establish farmers' exchanges or to build farmers' lines. The best that a farmer who desired connection with the nearest town could do was to rent two instruments at $100 a year and build and maintain his own line. When a farmer wanted the telephone people to build a line out to his place he was compelled to guarantee tolls amounting to at least $500 a year. Naturally, under such conditions, the farmer was cut off from telephone communication, and that meant from the world as he understands it today.

Now a farmer can buy a telephone outright for from $5 to $16, according to quality, and he and his neighbors can build their own line as low as $75 a mile.

Approximately there are now 1,000,000 farmers in this country who have telephones installed. It has been stated that the farmers and ranchmen are profiting to the extent of at least $50,000,000 a year through the advantages the telephone gives in keeping them in close touch with the markets and in saving useless labor and wear and tear on their ordinary equipment.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, April 3.—Senate.—Mr. Long, of Kansas, spoke at length in the senate today in support of the railroad rate bill. Several senators who were not at the recent conference at the White House when the Long amendment was considered made inquiry concerning its proceedings, but both Mr. Long and Mr. Allison declined to divulge anything. Mr. Long assumed complete responsibility for the amendment. Mr. Tillman presented his daily letter on the railroad and coal situation, it being a complaint from C. W. Eedes, of Balston Spa, N. Y., a retail dealer, who charged that the Delaware & Hudson Railroad company had crowded him out of business. The conference report on the Indian bill was considered, but no action was taken.

House.—The house, by a vote of 202 to 26, passed the national quarantine bill, which gives the general government control of sanitary work in epidemics, particularly yellow fever in the southern states. There was much opposition on the part of representatives from the south, but the leader of the minority, Mr. Williams, the author of the bill, spoke in its favor and the majority of the southerners voted with him.

Washington, April 4.—Senate.—In the senate today Mr. Newlands discussed the railroad rate bill, advocating amendments providing for the national incorporation of railroads, and announcing himself as favorable to government ownership. Mr. Daniel spoke of the lack of representation from the southern states in the public service. He based his remarks on a provision in the urgent deficiency appropriation bill for the representation of the United States at the next Pan-American congress in Rio Janeiro, and said the plans of the state department did not contemplate representation of the south or the far west. On his motion the bill was amended so as to provide for more delegates, and, as amended, was passed.

House.—The bill opening to settlement 605,000 acres of land in the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservations in Oklahoma was called up in the house by Mr. Stephens (Texas), who stated that the measure had passed the house early in the session, but some objection had been made to it by the commissioner of Indian affairs and it was therefore recalled from the President and the desired changes incorporated in it. Mr. Fitzgerald (New York) severely criticised the President's course in the matter, but the measure was passed without division. The postoffice appropriation bill was taken up and explained by Mr. Overstreet (Indiana). No action was taken.

Washington, April 5.—Senate.—The discussion of the rate bill in the senate today reached the acrimonious stage, considerable ill feeling being stirred up over the frequent thrusts at the senators who attended the now famous White House conference. Mr. Dolliver, in defending the right of senators to confer with the President, charged that other senators had been in consultation with the presidents of railroad companies. Mr. Bailey and Mr. Foraker resented this and the debate grew intense until Mr. Dolliver poured oil upon the waters. Mr. Stone spoke in support of the house rate bill.

House.—Following an ancient custom, the members of the house today made the postoffice appropriation bill the excuse for a number of speeches having no bearing on the measure, but of general interest. The rights of labor were discussed by Mr. Towne (N. Y.), good roads by Mr. Lee (Ga.), railway mail pay Mr. Steenerson, (Minn.) and the tariff by Mr. Rainey (Ill.). The bill making it obligatory for circuit and district court judges of the middle district of Alabama to sit six months in Birmingham was passed. Mr. Gaines (W. Va.) secured consent to have printed in the Record Judge Humphrey's opinion in the beef case, the oral argument by the attorney general and the several statutes relating to compulsory testimony and resulting immunity from prosecution, for the guidance of committees.

Washington, April 6.—Senate—In making an effort today to get the senate to agree upon a date for a vote on the railway rate bill Mr. Tillman made the important statement that one week more probably would exhaust the general debate on the measure. Mr. Aldrich would not consent, however. During the session there were three speeches on the bill by Messrs. Elkins, Gamble and Kean. A bill authorizing a cable from Key West, Fla., to Guantanamo, Cuba, and thence to the Isthmus of Panama, for governmental and commercial purposes, at a cost of $27,000, was passed.

House.—The tariff, railway mail subsidies and denatured alcohol were the features of the debate in the house, the postoffice appropriation bill being under consideration. Mr. McGavin (Ill.) spoke in behalf of larger facilities for the Chicago postoffice.

Washington, April 9.—Senate.—Mr. McLaurin and Mr. Morgan addressed the senate, the former advocating railway rate legislation and the latter opposing it on the ground that it interfered with state rights. Mr. Berry, of Arkansas, reappeared in the senate after three months spent in a fruitless campaign for re-election. The vice president appointed Messrs. Hale, Allison and Teller as monferees on the urgency deficiency bill.

House.—District of Columbia legislation occupied the attention of the house. Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, replying to a speech of Mr. Simms, of Tennessee, advocating self government for the people of the district, upheld the present form, but criticised its administration. The urgency deficiency bill was sent to conference, Messrs. Littauer, Tawney and Livingston being named conferees. The house passed the senate bill imposing a charge for tuition on nonresident pupils in the District of Columbia, and also the bill regulating the employment of juvenile workers.

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HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good-humored man or woman is always welcome, but the gloomy person is not wanted anywhere and is a nuisance as well.

THURSDAY.

Soon the whole world changed. Everybody was really my friend because I really cared for everybody and loved so much and worked so lovingly and played so joyously that no power could keep me from my own.

FRIDAY.

Faith steps out on seeming void and finds the solid rock.

SATURDAY.

Love contains no complete and lasting happiness save in the transparent atmosphere of perfect sincerity.

SUNDAY.

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but, above all, the power of going out of one's self, and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.

MONDAY.

There is no road to success but through a clear, strong purpose. A purpose underlies character, culture, position, attainment of whatever sort.

TUESDAY.

Real glory springs from the conquest of ourselves; and, without that, the conqueror is naught but the veriest slave.

Success the Flower and Fruit of Right Thinking

EMILY S. BOUTON

If thou canst plan a noble deed,
And never flag till it succeed,
Though in the strife thy heart should bleed;
Whatever obstacles control,
Thine hour will come—go on—true soul,
Thou'lt win the prize—thou'lt reach the goal.
—Charles Mackay.

In plain prose this means to shape in thought what you desire to accomplish, and then by keeping the image constantly in view just as the sculptor does when he carves the beautiful statue, by and by success will come, the goal of accomplishment will be reached.

I could not help thinking of this truth during this week when so many notable women—strong souls working for the world's betterment—have told us in earnest words about the great social needs of the day, what splendid results have followed persevering work, and what it is hoped to bring to pass in the future. Each one represented some special service to humanity which appealed to her in a more personal way than any other, and yet they were a unit in their general purpose. And each one exemplified in herself what continuous and determined thought will do when directed to the carrying out of some clearly defined plan. The history of every effort, however, modestly given, showed progress, and gave cause for optimism regarding the future. Each one said in effect

We have not wings, we cannot soar
But we have feet to scale and climb,

and we intend to keep scaling and climbing until the goal is won.

The true spirit in each case was there. It included no thought of final failure. And yet I have no doubt but that each one could have told a story of discouragements met that demanded no end of pluck and energy to overcome. It is always true of every plan shaped by thought upon the mental plane, no matter how symmetrical it may seem to be. It is always to be remembered that this thought-image does not take upon itself fixity until compelled by the mental force of the one who gave it shape. It must be held in place and form by persistent thought until the final moment comes for it to appear as a manifest reality upon the material plane.

The trouble with most of us that we do not bring what we wish to pass is not only that our thought is uneven, superficial, easily diverted from its object, but also that we tire of the details, the petty things which belong to every undertaking great or small.

We hate trivialities.
We weary of what seems drudgery.

Great obstacles we can face with spirit and determination, glad of the opportunity to prove our mettle. There is a pleasure in measuring our strength with opposing forces, but when it comes to the seemingly insignificant trifles, the spirit of patience is apt to flee and hence comes poor accomplishment or possibly absolute failure.

Someone puts the thought in this way: "Life in the literal aspect is wearisome enough; all life, looked at from day to day as it goes along is tiresome. Take the grandest of human callings and detail its routine; people will turn away from it as from a dull story."

Then come these further pregnant words:

"And yet one may take the smallest calling, the meanest occupation, the most matter-of-fact duty, and shed on it this beautiful light of the ideal world, * * * and behold, as every dewdrop becomes a diamond when the morning comes over the hills, as every bit of mica flashes like a pearl when the sunshine strikes it, so this little atom of duty, care, toil, trouble, becomes a gem when touched by the light of its principle."

The smaller details of every undertaking may not be overlooked. They are means to an end, therefore important. A few bricks left out of the foundation of a building might bring disaster. What appears small and trivial may be the key to the highest success.

Doubtless someone is thinking that sometimes failure comes from the giving of too much attention to petty things, and that is true. The lack of success, however, is not due to the fact that small details are considered, but rather that the maker of the plan is not wise enough to place them in the hands of trusty helpers who can carry them out effectively. The need of this ability to perceive a necessity, and then arrange to have it met without using the force which should be spent upon the larger things of the undertaking is very great. To endeavor to do so much that there are not hours enough in the day, neither strength enough in brain and body to give thorough accomplishment, has caused the failure of many a splendid enterprise.

Yes, there are numberless failures in life, and yet this fact does not affect the truth with which I started, that a thought persistently held through all discouragements, with unvarying purpose, will finally have a successful issue.

Edison once said this: "Judging by the standard of the ordinary man's working day, I am much older than I look. The average working day is eight hours long. For twenty-one years I have averaged nineteen hours per day. It makes me eighty-two years old. Most of that time has been taken up in trying things that would not work."

The heart of the matter for us lies not in the fact that he worked so many hours a day, but that he went right on working in spite of every failure, and the world knows the result.

To repeat, then, there is a possible way to reach any goal, to win any success, and it is through the power of well directed thought. It must have a well defined, single purpose, and must be persistent. You cannot hold it hopefully today and doubtfully tomorrow. You may not feel it as a strong desire one hour and be indifferent or lose sight of it altogether the next. The man or the woman with the wavering, questioning spirit is never the one who scores the victory.

It must be understood that I am placing more stress upon thought than upon action because it is definite thought that gives birth to effective action. And the fact that a desire may be carried upon the mental plane for a long period without producing apparent results does not militate against this need of persistence which I have been speaking of. In reality the thought-forces have been working in the unseen to bring to pass that to which the thought has been so long directed.

If this be truth, and it can be scientifically proved, then the necessity of shaping the life by right thought becomes of surpassing importance. In a poem in the Easter number of The Nautilus Susie M. Best puts it in this way:

To think aright! This the secret then;
This is the magic that transforms our lives,
And brings that vanished Eden back again;
This is the power that frees from evil's gyves
And leads us out of darkness into light—
To think aright.
* * * * * * *
To think aright! This is the lost command;
The Word that silences the storm and strife.
The Sun of Righteousness, the Savior and
The Resurrection to Eternal Life;
Be thine and mine the spirit strength to-night
To think aright!

The Cozy Corner

MORE "BOOK TALK."

I enjoyed the "book talks" in the Cozy Corner some weeks ago, and hoped they would be continued; but as no one has written anything on the subject lately, I thought I would try my "'prentice hand" on a revival of it. I have just finished reading a book, which was a mild imitation of the "historical novel," portraying certain phases of the civil war, from the southern standpoint. The writer is a northern man, but claims that, in his estimation, it is only just to write up the other side, since so much has been written on this.

That is true, but my patience was somewhat exhausted before I had finished, for, according to him, the northern soldiers had a sort of picnic during the war, while the southern ones were hungry and ragged from start to finish. To be sure, I can realize how much worse the south fared with the war right in their dooryards, so to speak, but it seems to me our boys suffered from cold and hunger, and were wet with the same rain that fell on the others.

The writer insists on telling you, about ever so often, how brave and good are his men, and how pure and free from guile are his women. Now my idea of a forceful writer is one who draws his brain-children so cunningly that they impress you with their virtues and accomplishments, and you admire and sympathize with them as if they were personally known to you. In short, they are made real to you, and you do not need to be told of their goodness or badness. There was nothing of this sort in the book I read. No one was real; the conversations were "made up;" the situations forced, and when once the author found a "deux machina" to get his people out of scrapes, he used it right along.

His descriptions of battles were all of a muchness; if he had written one, and then referred his gentle reader to it from time to time as occasion required, it would have saved him much effort, and the printer much ink, while the reader would have been given her choice between looking up the reference or not!

In short, I read the book "from kiver to kiver" without any emotion whatever, and when I closed it there was not one character that had gained a hold upon my affection or my dislike.

I have re-read Hale's "In His Name" this winter, and found it as full of interest as when I first read it many years ago. Of course there is a strong element of improbability in it. The various means that were employed to forward the messenger, and to bring back the physician, were little short of miraculous, but Hale never repeats himself; unlike the author first spoken of, he is resourceful, and has a new way out of each difficulty into which he plunges his characters, and one follows them step by step with sympathetic interest until the happy ending is finally reached, and we draw a long breath of relief when the little girl wakes and is safe!—Mrs. Annie Brown.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

During a recent visit to New York I had the privilege and pleasure of seeing two large pictures that have been painted for the mural decoration of the DeWitt Clinton High school, which will soon be opened for classes. These pictures depict incidents in the life of the governor of New York, whose name the school bears, and have to do with the completion of the Erie canal, for which the governor turned the first spadeful of earth in 1847, after five years of earnest but ineffectual appeals to congress for an appropriation to join the waters of the great lakes with the Atlantic ocean.

In the first picture is shown Clinton and his party as the canalboat enters the valley of the Mohawk, in October, 1825—he being then governor of New York.

The same month, from the deck of a steamer off Sandy Hook, Clinton performed the ceremony of marrying the Great Lakes to the Atlantic ocean by pouring from a brass keg the fresh water from the lakes into the salt water of the ocean. On a table near stands a great array of bottles containing water from all the principal rivers of the world, and after the marriage of the lakes and the ocean, these bottles were emptied into the ocean to represent friends at the wedding.

Among the spectators, in the picture, are portraits of many of the men who were even then historical.

These two pictures will cover the walls of the assembly room on each side of the stage, and besides adding to the decorative harmony of the room, they will teach an impressive lesson in history.

When we consider the bare, unattractive appearance of the school rooms of former years with such efforts as this to beautify the places where our children spend so many hours each day, we cannot wonder at the increase in the artistic tendencies of the youth.—"Ex-Teacher."

ANOTHER GREAT EVIL.

After reading about the fault-finding congregation mentioned in connection with the woman who would not be convinced, the thought came to me that possibly if more time and attention was given to other social evils, people would not have so much time to worry about—not only the heathen and their care—but about the way people at home use their money. It seems to me there was never a time when we hear so much preaching against the faults of others while there is so much fault of our own to correct.

Take unkind gossip, for instance: I live in a beautiful little town and it is actually vile with gossip. If the clergymen here would preach against that with half the energy they waste on the wickedness of Rockefeller and others who persist in doing as they please with that which is their own, it would purify the town, it seems to me. I and my family were brought up to avoid lying and gossip as much as stealing and murdering, and since we have lived here we have had a hard time of it, for if we do not exhibit at least sympathy with the gossipers, we are misjudged and talked about ourselves, and our endeavors to show by our lives that we do not approve of gossip have prevented us from making many acquaintances and friends. As example has failed, in our case, perhaps someone can suggest some way in which a successful crusade against this evil can be carried on.—"Elizabeth."

THE COOK.

Cream of Beet Soup.
Marion Harland.

Boil four medium sized beets in salted water until tender. Chop very fine and add to one pint of mutton stock, simmer for fifteen minutes, then rub through a soup strainer. Make a white sauce by creaming two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter and cook with one pint of milk until thick and smooth. Add this to the first mixture and beat all together. When very hot, season with salt and pepper, and serve.

Squash Biscuit.
Boston Cooking School.

Steam and sift one-half cupful of squash, mix with one-fourth cupful sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt and one-fourth cupful butter; add one-half cupful scalded milk and when lukewarm add one-fourth of a yeast cake softened in one-quarter cupful cold water. Stir into this two and a half cupfuls of flour and let it stand, covered, in a warm place until light. Cut into biscuits, let them rise and bake in a quick oven.

SOUFFLED CRACKERS.
Fannie Merritt Farmer.

Soak common, split crackers in ice water for five minutes, drain, dot with bits of butter and place in a very hot oven until brown and puffed. Serve with crackers.

Chicken Chowder.
A. H.

Clean, joint and cook a three-pound chicken in two quarts of water until tender, then remove the meat. Cut one-half pound of salt pork into small dice and fry with two small onions until the onion is tender, discard the pork scraps and onion and into the fat add the chicken stock. Dice six small potatoes and cook in this until done, add one cupful of hot milk thickened with one tablespoonful of flour. Simmer ten minutes, add the chicken, cover with a layer of split crackers and after simmering five minutes longer, serve very hot.

Bread Sticks.

In the morning when the bread dough is ready to mix the second time, cut a bit of it into strips and fry them in hot fat until brown and serve hot with coffee for breakfast.

M. G. R.

In The Blade of March 8th, we were asked to say if we thought persons could truly fall in love with each other through a correspondence. I think they can, and have known cases where the parties who never met until the wedding day, have lived most happily together ever since. In my own experience I carried on a correspondence with an unknown young lady and came to enjoy her letters as I did the personal conversations of my dearest friends, and though I never saw her, when she died my heart ached with sadness.

I am a southerner and a little afraid to talk to strangers, but I want to say that it comes very handy sometimes for a man to know how to cook, sew, milk, churn and do all kinds of the housework that usually is done by a woman. For instance—I went on a visit to some cousins not long ago, and found the whole family sick, and with no one to do anything for them. I went into the kitchen and got the dinner. As they had never heard of a man's doing housework they were very much amused and laughed so much at the idea that when the dinner was ready they felt so much better that all were ready to sit up and eat it, after which they pronounced me a very fine cook.

I have a few questions I would like to ask, but I will wait and see how you stand this letter before bothering you more.—"Andy."

We are all glad to hear again from "Brunette," and hope "circumstances" will not keep her away so long again:

I was very much amused when I read Miss Bouton's letter on "pet economies," and found that I possessed both of hers, and that of Sophanisba. However, I always find a use for the boxes and strings in the school room. Again, the strings come in handy for tying up bundles, vines, etc.

Then there are the scraps. I used to put them into quilts which I ever after enjoyed from the associations connected with those scraps; looking at them recalled old friends and familiar faces of long ago. I still save scraps, but now I give them to others who wish to make quilts. So I think "pet economies" are all right, and are beneficial to me and to others.

I had a pleasanter housekeeping experience when I was young than some of the girls have had. Once, when I was left as housekeeper with my younger sister, we were to have chicken for dinner. I was much too small to kill the bird, but after father had done that part I dressed and cooked it and, as a finishing touch, made some dumplings to serve with it. My grandmother came in while we were at dinner and when father praised me and told grandmother that I was a grand little cook, I felt happier than I would at the greatest praise that could be given me now.

I greatly enjoyed the letter from "Quien Saba," and the review of the poem by "Olive Branch." I think it would be very helpful if we could have more letters along those lines. I have read this winter the following books: Inez, Lucille, From Jest to Earnest, and When Knighthood Was in Flower. Have any others of our company read any of these? With best wishes for all—"Brunette."

"Grey Eyes," of Illinois, hopes she isn't forgotten, and thinks that "most all old men soon become afflicted and broken down and, therefore, are not desirable as husbands for young women. She thanks Aunt Mary for her letter, makes kindly inquiry about some of the long absent members and promises to come again soon and try to write a more interesting letter.

We are asked to admit "Grey Eyes of W. Va."—a "young lady of eighteen summers," as she describes herself. She gives the assurance that if accepted into our "charming circle" she will write a more interesting letter the next time. The converse of that proposition obtains in this charming circle:—if she writes interesting letters she will surely be welcomed.

A youth from Pennsylvania also asks for admission and springs this conundrum upon us the first thing: "What poem is my name from?" and signs his name "Benedict Bellefontaine." Who is the best guesser in the M. G. R.?

For the benefit of some of the more recent members, Miss Prudence will say that correct spelling of words in common use is absolutely necessary to membership, and that she occasionally is obliged to give spelling lessons for the benefit of the careless ones. For a lack of education there is some excuse—though not much of one in these days, but still there is allowance made for this, but none for misspelling the very common words we use, and see in the papers every day. To misspell these indicates a carelessness that is quite inexcusable. When you are in doubt as to the spelling of a word, consult your dictionary; when you see a name day after day, and year after year, in The Blade, notice how it is spelled, and then you will not call the dear lady who edits so acceptably the Household page "Miss Button," as has happened.

When you read a book, especially one that interests you very much, take notice how the author's name is spelled, and if you ever see a list of misspelled words in this column—as you very likely will—look carefully to see if any of your spelling is included, and then do so no more. Remember that this department of The Blade is intended for the improvement as well as pleasure of its members.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR FEB.

New Work ..... Dode
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in England in 1554, and was one of the most conspicuous figures at the Court of Queen Elizabeth, with whom he was a great favorite. She sent him on an embassy to Germany in 1577, and in 1585 he went to the Netherlands and was appointed Governor of Flushing, but was fatally wounded September 22nd, 1586, and died at Arnheim October 1st. He was a soldier and statesman of great promise, and his contributions to literature, though not numerous, were of great importance. He wrote the first important body of sonnets in the English language.

EVA.

2.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—The god of friendship. (See Ben Hur).
2.—The first name in the title of a famous poem by Leigh Hunt.
3.—A web-footed bird.
4.—A small animal said to have a jewel in his head.
5.—A girl's name.
6.—To depend upon.
Primals and finals name a great Spring Festival.

CLEO DAVIS.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The hypothenuse of a right-angled-triangle is 60 ft. and the sides are as 3 and 4. Find the sides.

BUCKEYE JR.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first you will find in ugly and good,
My second in rich and poor;
My third you'll find in crazy and sane,
And my fourth in rafter and floor.
My fifth you'll find in wheat and tare,
And my whole is lurking everywhere.

DODE.

5.—QUERY.

What was the campaign cry of the Democrats in 1844?

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
Who gomes aroundt ven I been out,
Drinks up mine beer, und eats mine kraut,
Und kiss Katrina in der mout,
Der Drummer.

Who when he gomes again dis way,
Vill hear vot Pfieffer has to say,
Und mit a plack eye go avay?
Der Drummer.

Answers to Puzzles of March 29.

1.—John Bright.
2.—"Hath a dog money?"
3.—Length of diagonal, 50 ft. (See chat.)
4.—Babyish, ultra, cow, K, ere, yesty, eatable. Buckeye, Hawkeye.
5.—Bristles are the strong hairs growing on the back of the hog and the wild boar. They are extensively used in the manufacture of brushes, and by shoemakers and saddlers. The quality of the bristles depends on the length, stiffness, color and straightness, white ones being the most valuable. The best bristles are produced by pigs that inhabit cold countries. The Russian hog is a long spare animal, and the thinner the hog, the longer and stiffer the bristles. When the Russian hog is sent to the South and fattened, the bristles become soft, and of course depreciate in value. In the summer the hogs are driven in herds through the forests to feed on soft roots, etc., when they shed the bristles by rubbing themselves against the trees. The bristles are then collected, sewed up in horse or ox hides, and sent to fairs, whence they find their way through agents to all parts of the world.
6.—Sir Walter Scott wrote in "Marmion:"

"We hold our greyhound in our hand,
Our falcon on our glove,
But where shall we find leash or band
For dame that loves to rove?

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this: 942.48 divided by .7854 equals 1,200 sq. ft. Sides are as 3 and 4; then, the sq. rt. of (1,200 plus 1-3 of itself) equals 40, the longer diameter. And the sq. rt. of (1,200 minus 1-4 of itself) equals 30 ft., the shorter diameter. Circumscribed rectangle would be, 30 ft. by 40 ft. Diagonal, the sq. rt. of (30 squared, plus 40 squared) equals 50 ft.

The masculine element predominated in the 'Cademy today, and Pauline had to represent the 'weaker sex' all by herself. Beside her stood Perry Cross, J. P. Smith, Joshua, L. I. M., and Buckeye Jr.

J. P. Smith is a newcomer from Vermont. Please rewrite your problem J. P., and send with it the solution and rule for solving, and it will be accepted with thanks. Any way, come again.

Buckeye Jr.—Your criticism on the quotation was just. The words should have been transposed as you say.

Lingerie Hats for Children More Attractive Than Ever

Photos Copyrighted By Gage Brothers & Co.

Lingerie hats for children have taken on even more graceful styles this season than last. They have blossomed out into something immeasurably more attractive than ever, for, besides the ruffles of lace or embroidery, there is added chic bows of ribbon, a bunch of rosebuds or a few ox-eye daisies.

Ruffles, too, have taken a different shape and even ostrich plumes have been known to nod over the brim of the lingerie hat. Instead of its being distinctively a washtub affair it has become of such a character that it must in many cases be sent to the cleaner when soiled.

Of course the material to cover the hats is of the washable variety, but further than that the name does not apply. Some of the so-called lingerie hats are made from soft, pliable straw, either white or delicate pink, or perhaps pale blue, which, combined with alternate rows of Valenciennes lace, are extremely fetching.

Add to one of pale pink, for instance, a bunch of dainty pink buds and a big bow of pretty pattern of Dresden ribbon, with pink the prevailing tone, the hat is in reality a dream.

The crown in these hats is supposed to fit the head, but a bandeau is almost always necessary. It is generally the slight lift or curve made by the addition of this feature which really gives tone to the entire hat. It is not only children who will wear these hats, but older girls and women as well.

THE GIRL-CHILD

'Course we'd figured on a boy-child, same
as people always does;
Baby-girls is jest th' uselessest they is or
ever was;
Helpless when they're kids, an' helpless
when they're middle-aged er old—
All th' fambly turns pertecter f'r th' ewe-
lamb in th' fold.
Dassent ever pop th' question, even
though she's lost in love—
Has t' set an' wait till some one lebels
'er his turtle dove.
Ylt it wan't a boy, by gracious, when it
come th' other day!
But we've kind o' got a notion that we'll
keep it anyway.

'Course 'twas dretful disappintin' that she
couldn't been a boy,
An' th' tears we shed—er swallered—
wan't no sparklin' tears o' joy;
Still, she's small an' mighty dawncey,
an' she cuddles up s' sweet
With 'er fists like velvet rosebuds an'
her teenty, wrinkled feet—
Clingin' clost, jest like th' tendrils of th'
mornin'-glory vine
As it clambers up th' porch-posts on a
piece o' cotton twine.
She do'no' but what she's welcome as th'
flowers is in May;
So we've somehow got th' notion that
we'll keep 'er, anyway.

Then ag'in I thought o' mother—she was
onct a baby-girl;
Ain't no tellin' jest which eyster is th'
one that holds th' pearl.
Who could tell when she was little that
she'd grow t' be so great
An' would make my dear old daddy such
a stiddy runnin' mate?
Then th' little one that lays an' snuggles
with that bran' new baby, hyer—
Would my life be worth th' livin' if it
hadn't been fer her?
She was jest as pink an' helpless as this
new one is, one day;
So it's middlin' easy guessin' that we'll
keep 'er anyway.
—Strickland W. Gilliam, in The Reader for April.

What Johnny's Courage Saved.

PART II.

"It must be dreadful to give you the blues, Katherine."

"Have you spoiled your new silk waist?"

"Have you lost your turquoise ring?"

"Is somebody sick at home?"

Katherine put her fingers in her ears. "Mercy, girls, you act like a crowd of college boys. I haven't lost a ring; I haven't spoiled a dress—that would be a small matter. Anything almost would be a small matter besides this. My great grandmother's pearl necklace is gone! You know I went home the week before Valentine's Day to spend Sunday. I determined to have that necklace to wear to the valentine party that Miss Vandarrel always gives us. I'm ashamed to tell it, for it was my horrid vanity, of course. I didn't say anything to mother, for she thinks I'm too young for them yet. I knew where she kept the key, and I took the necklace from the box in her desk. I knew it wouldn't be missed, the box is hardly ever opened; I was going home next Saturday, and I thought I could put it back and nobody would be the wiser. It seems dreadful now, but it didn't then, for it's to be mine some day, and I just borrowed it. Don't look so tragic, all of you!"

"If it had been me, I shouldn't feel surprised," said Fay. "But it is dreadful, Katherine, to think of you doing like that."

"I was tired out, but I put it back—I remember putting it back in the box that night. This morning May and I were talking of how old it must be, and I was telling her some of the pretty little stories that we have in the family about it, and we got out the box and the necklace was gone. We always lock the door when we go out, and there hasn't been a soul in here but—but Johnny Madison! Miss Patience sent her up here the day after the party for me to give her a little help on her French. She hadn't been here three minutes when the governess that mother wanted me to engage for the boys came, and I had to go down to the parlor and talk to her. I was gone fifteen minutes maybe, and when I got back Johnny was just where I had left her, digging away at the French. If she hadn't admired it so, the night of the party, I wouldn't have thought of her. She never wears a speck of jewelry but a brooch and a tiny ring her mother gave her. She told me she didn't care for rings when I showed her my topaz, but May says she said at the party that my necklace was the only thing of that kind she had ever seen that she would like to own. No thief would get in and take just that. He'd be sure to take my watch, it's right there on the dresser. I've thought about it all day until I'm wild. Why do you suppose I meddled with it. Mother never did a mean thing in her life. She will hardly believe me when I tell her I took that necklace."

"Johnny hasn't evah been one of us, poor little Gypsy," said Grace Myers, a tall blonde with a southern accent. "She is just—different."

"Perhaps she thinks we are different," said Fay. "That would work both ways, you know. Anyhow, I don't believe she could take it if she wanted to. She's too scary for any good use. Don't you know that day a mouse got into the music room, how she squealed and put her feet up under her. And when we went to the museum she just shivered her way past the cases of worms and snakes. She was in positive misery."

A girl by the window turned with an impatient gesture.

"Girls," she said, "what in the world are you thinking of? Johnny hasn't been one of us, because we haven't let her; we never ask her to join in any of our good times, and she knows we don't care for her. She is shy, and she's half afraid of us. A girl might shiver at a worm, and still have any amount of better kind of courage. Her name isn't Johnny, either, it's 'Joanna,' and that's beautiful, I think. Her father has always called her Johnny, and she told me today that the name is the only thing here that's like home to her. I believe we've been treating her abominably."

"Rose, you are, as usual, fighting somebody's battles," said Katherine, putting her arm affectionately over Rose's shoulder. "I can't think Johnny took it, but where can it be?"

There was a timid knock at the door, and the babble subsided, as Katherine said, "Come in, is it you, Florence?"

"No, it's only I," said a quiet, little voice, and Johnny Madison stepped inside.

She held the knob in her hand, and faced them, and they saw that she was under some unusual excitement.

"Girls," se said, "you must listen and you must keep quiet. I've something to tell you. Not one of you shall pass me or go out of the door until I have finished. The left stairway is burning. It's only a smudge now, and the firemen will be here soon. If you have anything of special value, you can go to your rooms and back to the right stairway, but don't be long. Miss Patience has fainted, but all of the girls except you have gone down. Come on!" and she opened the door.

They were excited, but her coolness restrained them, and three minutes later they had joined the others on the lawn.

"I just happened to start down the hall to speak to you, Katherine," said Johnny, as they stood a huddled group watching the firemen. "And I saw the smoke. Last night I heard a noise in the hall and I opened my door. You were standing by that old dresser. You put something in the lower drawer, or you seemed to. The light was turned low, but I could see you. You were sound asleep. I could tell by your eyes when you turned. I watched you till you went back into your own room. Do you go wandering around that way at night often? I went to your room this morning to tell you about it, but you were gone. Why, what's the matter? What is it?" for Katherine was looking at her with startled eyes.

"Grandmother's pearl beads!" she cried. "They were gone, Johnny. "If it was them I put in that bureau they'll be burned."

Johnny was off like a flash up the stairway. Miss Hope called to her, but she did not pause. Up the second flight of steps and into the hall where the old dresser stood opposite her own door. The smoke was too thick to see clearly, but the big glass knobs stood out against the wall of darkness, and in a second her hand was on the bureau. There was no time to hunt for the necklace, for the drawers were full of bed linen. She rolled it quickly down the hall; it was not very large nor very heavy.

When she reached the stairway she turned it upon its broad, smooth back and let it slide down, only keeping it from going too fast. Miss Hope was at the head of the second flight, trembling and frightened, and between them the unwieldly piece of furniture caught half-way down and slipped from their hands, tumbling with a rattle and a bang to the lower hall. One of the knobs were broken, and a broad panel below the drawers was split from one side to the other.

"Johnny! Johnny!" cried Miss Hope, catching her hands, "why did you do such a foolish thing? You risked your life for it, and I only valued the old dresser because it belonged to Uncle Joshua."

But Johnny was beyond answering; she had fainted for the first time in her life. Later when Katherine had explained and the necklace was found wrapped carefully in a wash-cloth, Miss Hope understood. But the pearls were by no means all that Johnny's courage had saved.

Behind the broken panel of the old bureau was discovered a tiny drawer and in the drawer a legal looking document, marked "The Last Will and Testament of Joshua Vandarrel."

Only the left stairway and part of the upper hall were burned, so that the fire did not prove a very serious matter after all, but rather a providential misfortune, as Katherine said.

"I've been thinking," she said to Rose next day, "I've been thinking of what you said Rose, a girl may shiver at a mouse and yet have a lot of courage, too. Miss Priscilla says that Johnny is a descendant of the Madison family! Think of that. It was the spirit of Dolly Madison, I verily believe, that made her so brave yesterday. I feel too mean to look at her after what I said to you girls. I'm not much of a moralizer, Rose, but I believe I have learned some lessons not in the books, these last few days, and if Johnny cares to be 'one of us' after this, she shall.—Anna Deming Gray in Youth.

(Concluded.)

The Working Girl Away From Home.

"I am always glad when my husband is out of town because then I do not have to stop and get regular meals; I just lunch and a cup of tea, with bread and butter, a piece of cake and some fruit, are all I take; this gives me so much more time for my sewing, and saves so much dishwashing, which I despise."

She saved time, but how about the loss to her general health? I remembered that this woman was always tired and half sick; always complaining of her nerves when she was alone, though she would not admit that she was in any way to blame. When her husband was at home, he insisted—man fashion, and very wisely—that the family even though there was but himself and his wife in it, should have three meals a day, with nourishing food served regularly. The wife's economy was not from lack of means to procure food—she simply starved herself because it was too much trouble to prepare and serve her meals in an orderly manner when she was alone. Like many another woman she thought that when there was no man around there is no need of regularity in living.

My idea of woman's rights begins with her right to have as much attention paid to her physical needs as a man has, and the time consumed in preparing and serving a wholesome meal and in eating it in a peaceful and leisurely manner, is just so much time spent in the proper care of herself, and will serve her much better than the extra amount of sewing that is accomplished at the expense of needed food or rest.

The "light housekeeping" fad is another economy which some women fondly call a saving of time and money. In what way do they "save?"

They eat canned goods and things that can be cooked over a gas burner; they muss around in one room, sleeping on a folding bed and using all kinds of combination furniture; do a little washing in the bathtub and are neither boarders nor housekeepers, and between the two are generally miserable, and at the end of the year find their experimental living has cost them as much in money, and more in comfort, than as if they had taken a house and had done straight housekeeping.

If one woman cannot do this, a co-operative housekeeping scheme will be helpful, but to obtain any good from this, there should be someone hired to do the work, or one taken into the co-operation scheme who can give a portion of her time to making a home for the others. It seems very easy and inviting, to read of three or four girls keeping house with the furniture that is transformable from parlor furniture by day to that of the bedroom and dining room at need, and of the girls coming home and cooking wonderful meals on a gas burner behind a screen in one corner of the living room and serving it on "odd pieces of dainty china" which they have "picked up" at second-hand stores, but when it comes to the real thing and the girl comes home from a hard day's work, tired and worn out, she does not feel very enthusiastic about going behind the screen and evolving a "delicious dinner" from canned goods, etc.

It is these stories of a Bohemian life for working girls that has brought many a girl from a comfortable home in the country to seek work in a city. She thinks it will be both economical and joyful, to live in one room and board herself, but there are very few instances where a girl realizes her dreams. If she is so fortunate as to obtain the work she expects—and that is not always so easy—she will soon feel the effect of the hard labor and the lack of the home comforts she has been accustomed to, and what with the absolutely necessary expenses and the small wages she is able to earn, she will find at the end of a term—either longer or shorter—that she is no better off financially than if she had remained at home. There she, at least, could earn her room and board, and she cannot always do that in the city. Girls who are employed in shops in the cities are seldom paid more than $2.50 or $3 a week at first, and are required to dress in a style that requires many weeks of work at these wages, to provide. Added to this is the room rent, food, car fare and laundry, which are the absolutely necessary expenses to be met, and how much will a salary of $3, or even $5 a week, allow, after these, for the lectures, concerts, church dues and other things so eagerly looked forward to by the country girl who feels that she is deprived of these privileges in her quiet country home?

These statements are not exaggerated and can be proven by anyone who has had experience. In a large dry goods establishment in one of our cities, no girls are employed who do not live with their parents, or whose wages must help support the family. Why? Because the proprietor of that store knows that no girl can live on the wages he pays, board herself and dress according to the requirements of the store; that to do so she must resort to sin to make up the deficit. The proprietor of another large establishment said to an applicant for a position that he could have twenty girls inside of hour if he wished who would work for $2.50 a week. "But how do they manage?" he was asked. With a meaning smile he answered that most girls soon found a way to dress well and have plenty of spending money, and that the position in the store was a mere cover. This man was considered a good man—a good employer, but when asked how he could offer a girl wages that he knew would drive her to sin, answered that it was no affair of his; he offered the work—they could take it or leave it.

So to the young woman who feels that she would like to obtain work in the city, the best advice that can be given is that she remain at home, unless she has friends in the city who can give her a home and who will help her to obtain a situation. These do not grow on bushes to be gathered by every one who wants them. Stenography and office work are very difficult to find because there are hundreds of girls graduated every year from the business colleges who will work for starvation prices, for the sake of experience.

The most profitable way for a girl to earn an honest living in a city is to be willing to do housework. For a good cook and housemaid there is always an opening where she can earn from three to five dollars a week and all of her expenses. The great drawback to this is the feeling that such positions will mean a loss of social equality with other laborers. This is true in some instances, but a self-respecting girl will be able to preserve her self-respect in such a position much more easily than a shop girl can; she is no more a "servant" than her sister in a shop, who is subject to the beck and call of every man or woman who enters the store, or of the girl in the office whose presence is no bar to rude and annoying remarks by the men who come in.

A cook can command the respect and friendship of her employers if she deserves it, and there is no more disgrace in knowing how to keep the family temper sweet and its health good, than in doing their sewing, and, in the eyes of good society, one working woman is held in quite as much respect as the other.

But the prejudice against going "out to service"—a term applied only to housemaids work—exists, and it will be of no use to expect that girls will ignore it.—Frances Howard.

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M'CURDY AS A POET

Poem Brings Thirty Cents—Depew Letter Eight Cents.

New York, April 6.—Thirty cents was the price paid for a manuscript of Richard A. McCurdy. The poem is called "A Day After the Fair," and was written at Mr. McCurdy's home at Morristown before the Armstrong committee became a matter of history. The fifty or more persons present at the Thomas Nast sale in the rooms of the Merwin-Clayton Sales company seemed to regard the offer of the poem, although its four stanzas of eight lines were all in the handwriting of Mr. McCurdy, as a joke.

Only eight cents was paid for the single letter in the Nast collection from Chauncy M. Depew. Mr. Depew did not write many letters to the cartoonist, as he felt the latter did not properly appreciate him, or at least misunderstood him.

A letter from Gen. W. T. Sherman, dated March 9, 1879, in which the writer indorsed the plan of a testimonial to Mr. Nast for his services to the army and navy during the civil war, brought $6.

The note to Mr. Nast from General Sheridan verifying the report of his coming marriage and adding, "I am very happy, but I wish the d—d thing was over," brought $12.25.

Theodore Roosevelt's signature in the Rough Rider period was valued at $2.25, as governor at $2 and as police commissioner of New York city at $1.50.

The highest price obtained during the afternoon was $65, paid for Nast's well-known India ink drawing called "The Saviour," representing the bust of Christ with full face and nimbus.

Some disappointment was expressed at the prices received for the caricatures of public men and political cartoons. Twenty-five dollars was bid for Nast's famous cartoon of the Tammany Tiger. "The Tiger in Stocks" was sold to Dodd, Mead & Co. for $16, while the pencil drawing of "Boss Tweed," with inscription "I want damages, sir, damages," brought only $21.

There were several cartoons of Senator Depew offered for sale. Only $9 was offered for one drawing representing the junior senator from New York as a vulture, and it was with difficulty that the auctioneer could get those present to bid up to $2.50 on another bearing the words "He not only talks people to death, but he deadheads them also."

BIG GOLD BAR STOLEN

Piece of Steel Substituted for Bullion Worth $17,000.

New York, April 9.—A bar of gold bullion weighing 850 ounces and valued at about $17,000 was stolen in shipment between Georgetown, British Guiana, and New York city. The discovery of the theft was made shortly after the steamer which carried this expensive package arrived in this port.

When the box in which the bar was shipped reached the offices of the company it was found to contain a piece of steel, evidently a part of some machine. When the box arrived at the company's offices C. Van Rensselaer Cogswell, the secretary and a director of the company, and Donald McLane, as attorney for the company, were present.

The box seemed to be in perfect order. The numerous seals appeared to be undisturbed. The only thing which appeared strange was its weight. The truckman did not have much trouble with handling the box, which should have weighed seventy pounds. He carried it, to the surprise of the mining officials, in his arms with perfect ease. After the box had been opened and instead of a large gold bar only a small piece of steel was found in the sawdust, a close inspection of the box was made. It was found that the seals on the bottom of the box had been broken and a small board removed. The broken seals were so repaired that only a close inspection detected the break.

The mining company will not lose anything as the steamship company is held responsible. The steamship company is insured against such thefts by the Atlantic Mutual Insurance company.

TOO GOOD TO KEEP SALOON

Friends of Applicant Give Queer Reasons for Protest.

Norristown, Ind., April 4.—The oddest license remonstrance yet put on record here came up against the granting of a bottler's license to P. W. Tribels, postmaster of Willow Grove. The signers of the petition are Rev. Wilmer L. Gray and George W. Quiggley. Some of the principal reasons they urge why the license should not be granted follow:

"Because the applicant, Tribels, was formerly one of the best citizens of the community, with singular large-heartedness and earnestness of purpose, having dispensed his means and helpfulness with large liberality; was one of the founders of the church in that place, having contributed largely of his means and time to its success; also being a man of splendid business ability, his friends wish him the best possible success and believe the business would be hurtful to him.

"Because the large majority of the community are hopeful that the license will not be granted, for the sake of the well-being of the town, himself and his estimable family."

OVERSEER VOLIVA DEFIED

Dowie Classes Wife and Son as Devil Charmed Deserters.

San Luis Potosi, Mexico, April 7.—Filled with bitter anger at the blows aimed at him in Zion City, uttering frantic denunciations of Overseers Granger and Voliva, threatening vengeance on every deserter from his authority, and denouncing both son and wife for their wavering in the hour of his need, John Alexander Dowie reached here last night. He is apparently in the best of health. He ate heartily, and seemed in every way vigorous enough to make a strong fight for what he calls his rights when he arrives in Zion City.

In the meantime he is storming like a caged and prodded lion. Too much agitated to be seated for a moment, he constantly paced up and down the stateroom in his car, muttering to himself or shouting his threats to Apostle John A. Lewis, manager of the Mexican Zion colony, who accompanies him. Although it was late when the train reached here, the self-styled apostle, despite all entreaties, refused to retire.

Voliva Is Bewitched.

"Granger and Voliva are bewitched by the devil," cried Dowie in answer to questions. "Evil spirits possess them, and they are in danger of hell fire. I have called down upon their unworthy and traitorous heads the wrath of Almighty God, and He will accomplish their downfall. My wife has gone over with the devil-charmed deserters, as has my son, in defiance of every commandment of God and man. I have renounced them. Repentance in sackcloth and ashes alone can secure forgiveness."

Dowie was almost too angry to talk of business affairs, but when questioned closely, he said: "I canceled last Saturday the power of attorney held by Voliva. Every step he has taken has been illegal. I will regain every dollar of my property. I have every confidence that the great mass of membership of the Church of Zion is loyal to their aspostle, and, with the chosen of God to lead them, will even bear arms in the right-

MRS. JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE
Wife of Zion's Arch Enemy

Called a Deserter.

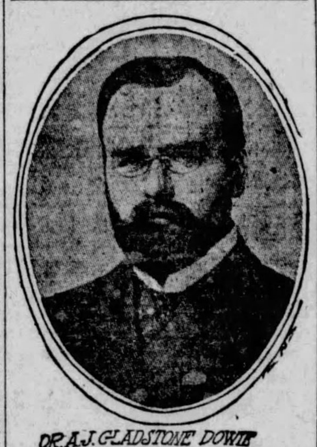
eous cause, if necessary. I will come into my own, and, as God's chosen hand, deal out vengeance to the unworthy."

Has $21,000,000.

"The paper says that I am threatened with arrest if I dare to go back. Back I go, back if I die on the road. Would I allow that kind of thing to go on? If I have done anything wrong let me be punished. They say I have misued funds. If funds are placed in my hands for a number of years, I have a right to use them, but I don't misuse them. I have $21,000,000 of estate behind all obligations of Zion after everything is accounted for. They say this is one of the reasons why I am removed. Of course, I am not removed. How can they remove me? How could anybody remove the President, whom the people put there? It is ridiculous. Nobody lower in office can remove one higher in office."

Laredo, Tex., April 7.—John Alexander Dowie and party arrived here today on schedule time from Mexico City.

Dr. Dowie was asked by the correspondent of The Associated Press for an expression of his views. He stated that he had given The Associated Press



DR. A. J. GLADSTONE DOWIE
Unkissed Son Denounced.

representative in Mexico City an interview and did not care at the present time to say anything additional. He said he stood by that interview and could neither add to nor detract from it.

Voliva Is Denounced.

Chicago, April 7.—Scorching denunciation of Wilbur G. Vilova, Zion's new leader, and of H. Worthington Judd, whom he accuses of being responsible, as secretary of the Zion Lace Industries, for the misappropriation of money and also of conveying incumbered lots as clear, is contained in an open letter made public last night by H. L. Burrette, until two days ago Chicago financial agent for Zion's affairs.

Ohioans With Dowie.

Cleveland, April 7.—The sympathies of Cleveland Zionists are with Dowie in his troubles. The local congregation of the Catholic Christian church numbers 80. A prominent Dowieite said: "There is no reason why we should take sides. We know nothing about the quarrel. Dr. Dowie has been our leader from the beginning, and is now."

Date for Dowie Auction.

Muskegon, Mich., April 7.—Ben MacDhul, the summer home of John Alexander Dowie, will be the scene of an auction here next Thursday, when the magnificent furnishings of the place will be sold under the hammer. A bulletin announcing the sale was issued yesterday. Everything will go. Expensive Persian rugs, the contents of the art gallery, furniture of oak and mahogany, and everything else, down to wash boilers and stump pullers are included in the announcement of the sale.

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United States Senator Alger Will Not Ask for Another Term

GEN. R. A. ALGER.

Detroit, April 7.—Announcement has been made from United States Senator R. A. Alger's office in this city that he will not be a candidate to succeed himself in the senate when the legislature meets on January 1 next. The announcement took the form of a letter which it was stated was received from the senator. It says:

"Owing to the condition of my health I am compelled to withdraw my candidacy to succeed myself in the United States senate. While it is a great sacrifice to sever a connection of many years standing with the public affairs of my state, that sacrifice has become necessary. I take this opportunity to convey to the friends who have so loyally given me their support my heartfelt thanks, and sense of lasting obligation, and to express to the state my deep gratitude for the honors it has seen fit to confer upon me."

At Senator Alger's office a story printed here to the effect that the senator was about to resign the senatorship, in addition to withdrawing his candidacy for re-election, was declared to be without foundation.

Senator Alger's determination not to be a candidate to succeed himself in the senate does not occasion great surprise to his friends in Washington. For sometime his health has not been good. He is suffering with a weak heart and early this week while at Atlantic City, whither he had gone for rest and recuperation, his condition for a time was said to have been serious. The senator rallied, however, and last Monday he returned to Washington somewhat improved. Since his return to Washington he has kept to his home. He expects to resume his seat in the senate Monday.

KEEP AWAY FROM ZION

Dowie Warned by Messages From Old Followers.

Chicago, April 5.—"Keep away from Zion City. Stay where you are and avoid trouble. We have the documentary evidence against you."

Such is the substance of messages sent to the first apostle from officials of Zion City yesterday. An effort is being made in this manner to avoid the scenes and consequences which surely will result if John Alexander Dowie carries out his declared intention to return to Zion and give battle to regain the power from which he has been ousted.

It has been pretty definitely hinted that the moment Dowie sets foot on Zion soil he will be placed under arrest, and Overseer Piper, while he would not agree that such was the plan, said that Dowie was subject to arrest on charges of misappropriation of funds held in trust by him and that he also could be prosecuted under the postal laws for sending letters through the mails libeling certain persons.

Whatever may happen, it is pretty certain the first apostle will not be allowed to re-establish himself at Shiloh House or even to enter its doors. As a last resort the charge of insanity may be preferred as a means of placing him in custody.

Foreign Branch Approves.

One of the branches of Zion across the water has approved the action deposing Dowie. A cablegram was received yesterday from Overseer Clibborn, at Zurich, Switzerland, and financial agent for Europe, saying: "Hearty approval." Overseer Voliva yesterday, as previously declined to discuss the phase of trouble touching some published correspondence alleged to have passed between Dowie and Miss Hofer, but expressed the belief that the letters were forgeries or "faked." Gladstone Dowie also denied knowledge of the existence of any correspondence between his father and Miss Hofer.

The meeting at the tabernacle last night, which began with laughter at Dowie's expense while the telegrams of the day were being read, became silent during the address of Judge Barnes when he declared that final judgment had not been passed on Dowie and that no man should be condemned until he had a full hearing.

Dowie Still Has Friends.

"Let us be fair and just. Let us not be too severely fired by indignation. All things are possible in God's hands. The first apostle may become healed of his illness. If there are charges to be made, let them be made, but it is not now necessary to our protection to pass judgment on anyone.

"I know that it is not entirely in accordance with the position of Voliva and some of our overseers, but in my estimation neither the first apostle nor the poorest and humblest man in Zion should be condemned without a full and fair hearing."

There was applause from many sections of the audience in response to Barnes' talk, and it could be plainly seen that there are still many in Zion who have not lost all feeling of reverence for their former leader.

Mrs. Dowie Fears Trouble.

Physical collapse of Mrs. John Alexander Dowie today followed rumors that the party in favor of the "first apostle" had grown so strong that a serious conflict between the two factions in Zion city might follow the return of her husband. Friends of Mrs. Dowie says she expressed a belief that bloodshed might result. Today she swooned at her home, and it was feared for a time that she had suffered a stroke of paralysis. It was reported later that she is suffering from nervous prostration.

The appellate court in a decision today deprived Dowie of $53,000, which had been left to him by Frederick Sutton, a New Zealander.

The heirs of Sutton brought suit to have the will set aside on the ground of undue influence and won their case in the lower court. Dowie appealed, and the appellate court today decided against him.

PREACHER USED PAGE AD."

Bible Class Crowded in a Sunday School of Knoxville, Tenn.

Knoxville, Tenn., April 9.—That advertising in a Sunday newspaper can be used just as effectively to increase the attendance of a Bible class at a Sunday school as to draw a crowd of women to a bargain counter, has been demonstrated in this city. The novel experiment was made by O. P. Sterling, teacher of the Cumberland Bible class at the First Cumberland Presbyterian church, this city, and Rev. W. T. Rodgers, the pastor. As the result of a page advertisement in a Sunday paper, the attendance at the class yesterday was increased one-third.

PEOPLE USE UMBRELLAS

Raining Ashes In Athens—Lava Still Flowing.

Naples, April 6.—Streams of lava which are diffusing great heat, are progressing with considerable rapidity in the direction of Pompeii.

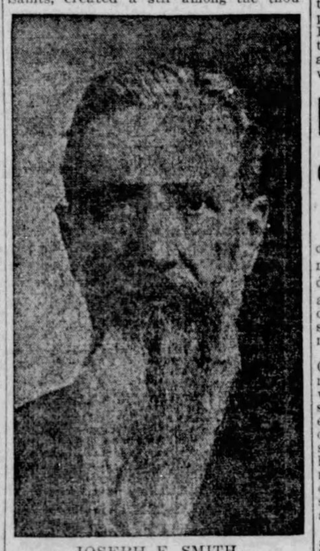
From the new crater, which is twenty feet in circumference, the lava has already gone two miles and a half. Hot mud, ashes and black sand are also ejected, which, mixed with rain, produce the so-called caustic rain, which is most damaging to vegetation.

Although the showers of cinders here have diminished, people can be seen holding up umbrellas as protection against the falling ashes.

TO DISCIPLINE APOSTLES

President of Mormon Church Hits at Voluntary Exiles.

Salt Lake City, Utah, April 7.—Joseph F. Smith, president of the Mormon church, in his address at the opening of the annual conference of the Latter Day Saints, created a stir among the thou-



JOSEPH F. SMITH.

sands of his followers present by a pointed reference to absent apostles.

His remarks were interpreted to mean that the church authorities have determined to discipline those apostles who for more than two years have been in voluntary exile. These are Apostles J. W. Taylor, George Teasdale and Matthias Cowley, wanted at Washington as witnesses in the Smoot investigation.

"ELIJAH" FOUND IN JAVA

Dowie's Missing Rival Has Bought Home Where He Was Shipwrecked.

Lisbon Falls, Me., April 6.—In Jaffa, on the Mediterranean Sea, where he was shipwrecked years before he founded the "Holy Ghost and Us" society, Rev. Frank W. Sandford, self-styled apostle, has taken up his home. Mayor James P. Baxter, of Portland, has located there the missing "Elijah." His followers on "Shiloh," the sand hill at Durham, Me., say the letter sent to friends by Baxter disclosing Sandford's whereabouts is a message from the devil, and they refuse to believe that Sandford has deserted them and is now living with his family in peace and contentment thousands of miles beyond their reach with the fortune acquired by establishing his religious society.

The natives of Jaffa say Sandford was wrecked in a Russian vessel on the rocks. An old mariner succeeded in rescuing all of the passengers by getting a rope to the ship. Sandford was then poor and after a brief sojourn mysteriously disappeared and was heard of no more by the people of the town until he reappeared some time ago in his yacht, apparently rich, and announcing himself as the second Elijah, ignoring the prior claims of Dowie.

Sandford has purchased a house, according to Baxter's letter, and is now cruising about the shores.

ROCKEFELLER IN NEW YORK

New York, April 9.—John D. Rockefeller returned to New York city from Lakewood, N. J., today.

LITTLE CHANCE TO LIVE

All Unnecessary Callers Kept From Hospital.

Cincinnati, April 9.—Owing to noise from visitors to the hospital where Governor Pattison is ill, it was decided today to shut out all callers there except persons having urgent business. A detail of police is in charge of the hospital grounds. This fact gave rise to reports of a probable operation on the governor today, but the reports were denied.

The condition of the governor is unchanged, according to a bulletin issued at noon today. He passed a comfortable night. His pulse is 90; temperature normal; respiration 18.

"If an operation is performed upon Governor Pattison it will indicate that there is no cancerous growth in his prostate gland. There remains no expectancy that an operation will be performed." Such in effect is the dictum of the doctors. From whence there is but one deduction: That there is a growth in the gland; that it is cancerous; and that the governor has not one chance in a million. All that can be done is to prolong his life.

The operation on the prostate gland is one of the most delicate known to surgery. It is attempted only in extreme cases and as a last resort. If the operation is performed before the growth has entered the gland there is a chance to remove it. If not, the patient dies under the knife. According to one of the most prominent surgeons here, if the growth has entered the gland, the patient cannot live thirty minutes after the operation begins.

Meanwhile another grave danger confronts the governor. The prostate glaud trouble has affected the bladder, which refuses to operate. It is impossible to use the catheter, because of the swelling and soreness. Hence it is necessary that Pattison be frequently sweated with hot cloths. This is sapping his strength and weakening him to such an extent that he is unable to make any progress whatever. Encouraging reports are sent from the sick room by the physicians and family, but no more information has been given out today than on any other.

But, little by little, symptoms, fragments of information as to treatment, etc., are percolating through the wall of secrecy, and from them experienced physicians have constructed the theory of the cancerous growth. Though unconfirmed from the governor's direct attendants, it so coincides with the information given out as to be regarded as a fair statement of the case by medical men in general. Word from Columbus to the effect that the Misses Pattison have started for Milford is regarded as further assurance that after all there is to be no operation.

There have been many rumors afloat of conferences to arrange for or discuss the advisability of an operation, but they all were shown to have no foundation. The governor sleeps most of the time, and takes but little nourishment. He is awakened for medicine and food, and has restless spells every evening. When able to take any interest in things he pines for Milford. He seems to be better than he was in Columbus. But every doctor in Cincinnati who has paid any attention to the case shakes his head when an operation is mentioned, and says it dare not be risked. And if it is not risked—again comes the shake of the head.

VESUVIUS ACTIVE AGAIN

Five Streams of Burning Lava Descending Mountain.

Naples, April 15.—The eruption of Mt. Vesuvius is assuming alarming proportions. Five streams of burning lava are descending the mountain, threatening everything below. Roaring explosions are heard for 20 miles around.

The inhabitants of the small villages near the crater are escaping, while processions of villagers carrying images of saints and Madonnas and praying for a cessation of the eruption, are passing through the neighboring towns. The smoke and ashes are carried so far that all Naples is sprinkled with cinders.

The Neapolitans are not alarmed, in fact they are rather glad, saying that the new eruption of Vesuvius is in preparation for the arrival of King Edward, who left Marseilles April 3 on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, accompanied by Queen Alexandra and who is expected here today.

KEEPING THE IRON HOT

Chinese Newspapers Print Pictures of Dead Magistrate.

Pekin, April 5.—The Nanchang affair of February last, during which a Chinese magistrate met death as the result of a dispute with French Catholic missionaries, which caused a riot and the killing of a number of French and British missionaries, continues to inflame the Chinese.

The native papers in the north of China this week print pictures of the magistrate's corpse, showing his wounds, with sensational articles written in a style which appeals to the lower classes, exhorting the people not to forget the outrage and to prepare to defend themselves against foreign brutalities. The belief that a French priest murdered the magistrate is universal, and probably no other incident ever excited such widespread resentment against the missionaries.

In many places the Catholic converts and other Chinese are living on the basis of armed neutrality, and but for the presence of troops stationed about the missions by the government's orders, the slightest friction would result in massacres.

500,000 PEOPLE FLEE

Number of Fugitives Is Augmenting Everywhere

Naples, April 9.—1:55 p. m.—Only about two thousand out of 32,000 inhabitants of Torre Annunziata dare to remain in the town, which is now patroled by soldiers.

The number of fugitives is augmenting everywhere, and it is estimated that about half a million people have fled from their homes. Many persons are leaving Naples in alarm, and as traffic on the railroads is interrupted numbers of these fugitives are going to Sicily by sea.

The eruption of the volcano has caused a great congestion in all services, especially the telegraph lines, making it difficult to forward press or other messages.

GENERAL BLANCO DEAD

Former Governor-General of Cuba Passes Away.

Madrid, April 4.—General Blanco, formerly governor general of Cuba, died this morning.

Ramon Blanco y Arenas was sent to Cuba to succeed General Weyler, whose conduct in suppressing the rebellion in that island had shocked the humanitarian feeling of all the civilized world. He started on a policy of pacification, but the Cuban people did not trust him, and his experience on the island was not happy.

When the war with the United States broke out, Blanco did not enter upon the defense of the island with much hope of success, and as soon as the war was over he resigned and returned to Spain, November 1898.

GOV. SLEPTZOFF KILLED

Bomb Exploded on Street of Tver, Russia.

Tver, Province of Tver, Russia, April 7.—While the governor of Tver, M. Sleptzoff, was passing through the principal street of the town at 3 o'clock this afternoon, he was killed by the explosion of a bomb.

OLDEST BISHOP IS DEAD

Benjamin Wistar Morris Passes Away at Portland, Oregon.

Portland, Ore., April 9.—Benjamin Wistar Morris, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church for the diocese of Oregon, died yesterday. He is said to have been the oldest bishop in the United States.

CONFERENCE ADJOURNS

Moroccan Convention Finishes Its Labors.

Algeciras, Spain, April 7.—:40 p. m.—The Moroccan convention was signed this afternoon and the conference adjourned sine die.

The final session of the international conference on Moroccoan reforms opened at 11 o'clock this morning. A number of the wives and other female relatives of the delegates signed the convention, and the Duke of Almodovar, president of the conference, certified to the transcript of each delegation.

The program of the day included closing felicitations followed by a lunch, at which the Duke of Almodovar presided. Thirty-two covers were laid. The Alcalde and other municipal officials of Algeciras bade farewell to the delegates, who were most pleased at their work being ended.

AFRICAN WINS HONORS

Carries Off Oratorical Prize at Columbia Uuiversity.

New York, April 6.—Columbia university's highest oratorical honors went this year to a full blooded African prince, who won the annual contest for the George William Curtis medal.

Prince Pka Isaka Seme is the name of the winner, and he is a son of the line of chiefs that ruled Zululand up to the time the English gained control. He is a member of the class of 1906 in Columbia college, and is a very ardent student, specializing in economics.

After getting the bachelor degree from Columbia, Seme will spend three years at Oxford, and then return to Zululand, where the position of attorney general for his people is being held open for him.

The subject of his oration was "The Regeneration of Africa." He pointed out the greatness Africa achieved in past ages through the civilization spread by Egypt, and declared that systematic education will again bring out the wonderful qualities of land and people in the dark continent.

Rise Liars,

And Salute Your Queen

Ho, All Ye Faithful Followers of Ananias

GIVE EAR!

A Young Girl said to a Cooking School Teacher in New York: "If You make One Statement as False as That, All You have said about Foods is Absolutely Unreliable."

This burst of true American girl indignation was caused by the teacher saying that Grape-Nuts, the popular pre-digested food, was made of stale bread shipped in and sweetened.

The teacher colored up and changed the subject.

There is quite an assortment of traveling and stay-at-home members of the tribe of Ananias who tell their falsehoods for a variety of reasons.

In the spring it is the custom on a cattle ranch to have a "roundup," and brand the cattle, so we are going to have a "roundup," and brand these cattle and place them in their proper pastures.

FIRST PASTURE

Cooking school teachers—this includes "teachers" who have applied to us for a weekly pay if they would say "something nice" about Grape-Nuts and Postum, and when we have declined to hire them to do this they get waspy and show their true colors.

This also includes "demonstrators" and "lecturers" sent out by a certain Sanitarium to sell foods made there, and these people instructed by the small bewhiskered doctor—the head of the institution—to tell these prevarications (you can speak the stronger word if you like). This same little doctor conducts a small magazine in which there is a department of "answers to correspondents," many of the questions as well as the answers being written by the aforesaid doctor.

In this column some time ago appeared the statement: "No, we cannot recommend the use of Grape-Nuts, for it is nothing but bread with glucose poured over it." Right then he showed his badge as a member of the tribe of Ananias. He may have been a member for some time before, and so he has caused these "lecturers" to descend into the ways of the tribe wherever they go.

When the young lady in New York put the "iron on" to this "teacher" and branded her right we sent $10.00 to the girl for her pluck and bravery.

SECOND PASTURE

Editors of "Trade" papers known as grocers' papers.

Remember, we don't put the brand on all, by any means. Only those that require it. These members of the tribe have demanded that we carry advertising in their papers and when we do not consider it advisable they institute a campaign of vituperation and slander, printing from time to time manufactured slurs on Postum or Grape-Nuts. When they go far enough we set our legal force at work and hale them to the judge to answer. If the pace has been hot enough to throw some of these "cattle" over on their backs, feet tied and "bellowing," do you think we should be blamed? They gambol around with tails held high and jump stiff legged with a very "cocky" air while they have full range, but when the rope is thrown over them "it's different."

Should we untie them because they bleat soft and low? Or should we put the iron on, so that people will know the brand?

Let's keep them in this pasture, anyhow.

THIRD PASTURE

Now we come to a frisky lot, the "Labor Union" editors. You know down in Texas a weed called "Loco" is sometimes eaten by a steer and produces a derangement of the brain that makes the steer "batty" or crazy. Many of these editors are "Locoed" from hate of anyone who will not instantly obey the "demands" of a labor union, and it is the universal habit of such writers to go straight into a system of personal villification, manufacturing any sort of falsehood through which to vent their spleen. We assert that the common citizen has a right to live and breathe air without asking permission of the labor trust, and this has brought down on us the hate of these editors. When they go far enough with their libels, is it harsh for us to get judgment against them and have our lawyers watch for a chance to attach money due them from others? (For they are usually irresponsible.)

Keep your eye out for the "Locoed" editor.

Now let all these choice specimens take notice:

We will deposit one thousand or fifty thousand dollars to be covered by a like amount from them, or any one of them, and if there was ever one ounce of old bread or any other ingredient different than our selected wheat and barley with a little salt and yeast used in the making of Grape-Nuts, we will lose the money.

Our pure food factories are open at all times to visitors, and thousands pass through each month, inspecting every department and every process. Our factories are so clean that one could, with good relish, eat a meal from the floors.

The work people, both men and women, are of the highest grade in the state of Michigan, and according to the state labor reports, are the highest paid in the state for similar work.

Let us tell you exactly what you will see when you inspect the manufacture of Grape-Nuts. You will find tremendous elevators containing the choicest wheat and barley possible to buy. These grains are carried through long conveyers to grinding mills, and there converted into flour. Then the machines make selection of the proper quantities of this flour in the proper proportion and these parts are blended into a general flour which passes over to the big dough mixing machines; there water, salt and a little yeast are added and the dough kneaded the proper length of time.

Remember that previous to the barley having been ground it was passed through about one hundred hours of soaking in water, then placed on warm floors and slightly sprouted, developing the diastase in the barley, which changes the starch in the grain into a form of sugar.

Now after we have passed it into dough and it has been kneaded long enough, it is moulded by machinery into loaves about 18 inches long and 5 or 6 inches in diameter. It is put into this shape for convenience in second cooking.

These great loaves are sliced by machinery and the slices placed on wire trays, these trays, in turn, placed on great steel trucks, and rolled into the secondary ovens, each perhaps 75 or 80 feet long. There the food is subjected to a long, low heat and the starch which has not been heretofore transformed, is turned into a form of sugar generally known as Post Sugar. It can be seen glistening on the granules of Grape-Nuts if held toward the light, and this sugar is not poured over or put on the food as these prevaricators ignorantly assert. On the contrary, the sugar exudes from the interior of each little granule during the process of manufacture, and reminds one of the little white particles of sugar that come out on the end of a hickory log after it has been sawed off and allowed to stand for a length of time.

This Post Sugar is the most digestible food known for human use. It is so perfect in its adaptability that mothers with very young infants will pour a little warm milk over two or three spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, thus washing the sugar off from the granules and carrying it with the milk to the bottom of the dish. Then this milk charged with Post Sugar is fed to the infants, producing the most satisfactory results, for the baby has food that it can digest quickly and will go off to sleep well fed and contented.

When baby gets two or three months old it is the custom of some mothers to allow the Grape-Nuts to soak in the milk a little longer and become mushy, whereupon a little of the food can be fed in addition to the milk containing the washed off sugar.

It is by no means manufactured for a baby food, but these facts are stated as an illustration of a perfectly digestible food.

It furnishes the energy and strength for the great athletes. It is in common use by physicians in their own families and among their patients, and can be seen on the table of every first-class college in the land.

We quote from the London Lancet analysis as follows:

"The basis of nomenclature of this preparation is evidently an American pleasantry, since 'Grape-Nuts' is derived solely from cereals. The preparatory process undoubtedly converts the food constituents into a much more digestible condition than in the raw cereal. This is evident from the remarkable solubility of the preparation, no less than one-half of it being soluble in cold water. The soluble part contains chiefly dextrin and no starch. In appearance 'Grape-Nuts' resembles fried bread-crumbs. The grains are brown and crisp, with a pleasant taste not unlike slightly burnt malt. According to our analysis the following is the composition of 'Grape-Nuts': Moisture, 6.02 per cent; mineral matter, 2.01 per cent; fat, 1.60 per cent; proteids, 15.00 per cent; soluble carbohydrates, &c, 49.40 per cent; and unaltered carbohydrates (insoluble), 25.97 per cent. The features worthy of note in this analysis are the excellent proportion of proteid, mineral matters, and soluble carbohydrates per cent. The mineral matter was rich in phosphoric acid. 'Grape-Nuts' is described as a brain and nerve food, whatever that may be. Our analysis, at any rate, shows that it is a nutritive of a high order, since it contains the constituents of a complete food in very satisfactory and rich proportion and in an easily assimilable state."

An analysis made by the Canadian Government some time ago shows that Grape-Nuts contains nearly ten times the digestible elements contained in ordinary cereals, and foods, and nearly twice the amount contained in any other food analyzed.

The analysis is familiar to practically every successful physician in America and London.

We print this statement in order that the public may know the exact facts upon which we stake our honor and will back it with any amount of money that any person or corporation will put up.

We propose to follow some of these choice specimens of the tribe of Ananias.

When you hear a cooking school teacher or any other person assert that either Postum or Grape-Nuts are made of any other ingredients than those printed on the packages and as we say they are made, send us the name and address, also name of two or three witnesses, and if the evidence is clear enough to get a judgment we will right that wrong quickly.

Our business has always been conducted on as high a grade of human intelligence as we are capable of, and we propose to clear the deck of these prevaricators and liars whenever and wherever they can be found.

Attention is again called to the general and broad invitation to visitors to go through our works, where they will be shown the most minute process and device in order that they may understand how pure and clean and wholesome Grape-Nuts and Postum are.

There is an old saying among business men that there is some chance to train a fool, but there is no room for a liar, for you never can tell where you are, and we hereby serve notice on all the members of this ancient tribe of Ananias that they may follow their calling in other lines, but when they put forth their lies about Grape-Nuts and Postum, we propose to give them an opportunity to answer to the proper authorities.

The New York girl wisely said that if a person would lie about one item, it brands the whole discourse as absolutely unreliable.

Keep your iron ready and brand these "mavericks" whenever you find them running loose.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts and Postum

MARKET ROOF COLLAPSED

Two Hundred People Were Buried In the Ruins.

OTHER NOTABLE ERUPTIONS.

Mt. Vesuvius is on the eastern shore of the Bay of Naples, 10 miles from the city of Naples. Its base is 30 miles in circumference. In August, 79 A. D., a terrific eruption occurred and the top of the mountain was blown off. No lava was ejected at this time, but Pompeii was buried under 30 feet of loose ashes and Herculaneum was covered with mud. In 1066, as far as known, the first lava was ejected. In the eruption of 472 the ashes were carried as far as Constantinople. In 1631 the villages at the base of the mountain were covered with lava. In 1794 an eruption destroyed the town of Torre del Greco. Other eruptions occurred in 1855, 1865, 1872, 1878, 1880, and 1895. The volcano is now about 4,000 feet high.

Naples, April 10.—A frightful disaster has occurred in the center of this city, following the eruptions of Mount Vesuvius.

Two hundred people, it is estimated, were buried this morning in the ruins of the Monte Oliveto market when the roof collapsed under the weight of cinders from the volcano.

The exact number of people within the building at the moment of the catastrophe is not known. The disaster at the market place was appalling. The courtyard covers 600 square feet and was roofed. The space within was unusually crowded by buyers and their children, the accident happening at the hour of the day when trade was most brisk. Rival displays of flowers, fruits and vegetables contended for buyers, while market women screamed their wares and joked with their customers. Little children played about the stands, adding gayety to the scence the like of which is not be witnessed outside of Naples. Suddenly, with scarcely a tremor of warning, there was a terrifying crash and the brilliant sight disappeared in a cloud of dust, while shrieks of agony rent the air.

The work of rescue progressed during the morning hours, and before noon seven bodies had been removed and seventy injured persons extricated from the ruins.

Up to 10 o'clock the bodies of sixteen dead persons have been taken from beneath the ruins of the Monte Oliveto market and 178 injured people are being cared for at the hospitals.

Bodies Unearthed in Churches.

The scenes at Ottajano when the first victims were unearthed there were most terrible. The positions of the bodies showed that the victims had died while in a state of great terror, the faces being convulsed with fear. Three bodies were found in the confessional of one of the fallen churches. One body was that of an old woman who was sitting with her right arm raised as though to ward off the advancing danger. The second was that of a child about eight years old. It was found dead in a position which would indicate that the child had fallen with one arm raised across its face to protect itself and its mother from the crumbling ruins. The third body, that of a woman, was reduced to an unrecognizable mass.

These three victims were reverently laid side by side while a procession of friends and relatives offered up prayers beside them. Other bodies which were found later caused such an impression among the already frantic population, that the authorities did not deem it advisable to permit any more bodies to be identified for the present.

Forty-nine bodies have already been taken out of one of the churches at Ottajano.

Authorities Denounced.

The injured persons taken from the ruins of the Monte Oliveo market have better chances of recovery than the victims of the disasters at Ottajano. The latter, when they escaped death from falling buildings, were in many cases suffocated by ashes. The indignation of the people as a result of the market disaster increases as each body is taken out and a disturbance approaching a riot in importance has already occurred. The people loudly insist that the authorities were aware that the roof of the market was unsafe and that they were so excessively economical that they would not appropriate the funds necessary to repair the building. The identification of the bodies of a number of those killed by the collapse of the market roof has been found to be impossible, owing to their being absolutely unrecognizable, in some cases being reduced to pulp, while others were horribly mutilated, giving rise to scenes which are better undescribed.

Many Children in Ruins.

Among the dead are many children who had been sent by their parents to do the morning marketing, and the grief of the parents when the bodies of their children were found was heartrending. The market itself is a mass of ruins, surrounded by enormous crows of people who are kept in order by cordons of police and carbineers. The work of searching the ruins continues in the most energetic manner.

Tales of Heroic Rescue.

Many tales are told of heroic rescue on the part of soldiers sent to assist sufferers from the volcano disaster at Ottajano and elsewhere. One man rode his horse through the ashes reaching up to its flanks, at Ottajano, calling out, "Who wants help? Who wants help?" He was rewarded by hearing a woman's voice reply in weak tones and, springing from his horse, the soldier called a comrade to his assistance and floundered among the ashes until he arrived at the ruined walls of a house from which the voice seemed to come.

As he made his way toward the building the soldier shouted words of encouragement, and climbing over a heap of ruins and braving a toppling wall, he entered the building and in the cellar found the bodies of three children. Near them was a woman, barely alive, who, by almost superhuman efforts lasting for hours, had succeeded in freeing herself from a mass of debris which had fallen upon her. The soldier picked the woman up in his arms and carried her to a place of safety, where it was found that both her legs were broken and that she had been badly crushed about the body. It is believed she will live, although she endured further suffering for some time after her rescue owing to the difficulty experienced in finding a surgeon to attend her.

Ashes Stop Traffic.

The fate of many children at Ottajano is unknown. When the military carts arrived at the scene of the disaster last night, the soldiers arranged to have the children and aged people get into the carts, but when the vehicles had gone a few hundred feet it was found that although there were four horses harnessed to each wagon, they could not pull their loads through the deep ashes, in spite of several desperate efforts made to do so. This caused a panic among the children, who expected to be buried in the ashes from the volcano and they fled in all directions in the darkness and blinding rain and have not since been heard of. Searching parties went after the children, but in spite of continuous shouting and calling no trace was found of them and it is feared that the children have been smothered in the ashes.

Repetition of Pompeii.

Terrifying news is reaching the city this morning from points throughout the district surrounding Ottajano. Reports indicated that an enormous area is buried beneath ashes and cinders.

The present disaster is looked upon as a repetition of the catastrophe to Pompeii and Herculaneum, except that in this instance ashes rather than lava cover the devastated places and the loss of life is less.

Ninety-six Bodies Found.

All efforts on the part of the press representatives and the authorities to ascertain the exact number of these who have already fallen victims to the eruptions of Vesuvius have so far failed. This is accounted for from the fact that the buried villages are impossible of access and further because the people who fled when their houses began to fall have scattered throughout the country districts. The finding of 96 bodies is determined as follows: At San Giuseppe, 49; at Terzigno, 20; at Ottajano, 27.

TANNER ISSUES ADDRESS

Relative to the Exercises for Decoration Day.

Washington, April 10.—Commander-in-Chief Tanner, of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued his annual address to all G. A. R. posts regarding the exercises to be conducted on May 30, Memorial Day, to commemorate the memory of the federal soldier dead. In general order No. 7, on this subject, he says:

"On the eve of my departure for the southern, western and Pacific coast departments, I am reminded of the early approach of the day sacred to all comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic.

"We have been observing this day ever since our beloved Logan instituted it in 1868. This year, my comrades, we are crossing the broad river at the rate of 5,000 a month, 60,000 a year; soon the great majority will be sleeping their last sleep, and it is our privilege now, as it has been for so many years, to pay loving tribute to their memory by decorating their graves with flowers, which, starting forth from mother earth with each recurring springtime, are emblematic of a resurrection to a glorious immortality.

"I am but performing my solemn duty when I ask all to assist in this loving service. Upon department and post commanders the duty rests of attending to the fitting observance of Memorial Day, which this year will fall on Wednesday, May 30. Welcome all auxiliary and allied organizations, encourage school children to attend and assist, and secure speakers who, in clear and eloquent language, will teach the lessons of patriotism for which our comrades gave the last full measure of devotion.'

Decorate Confederate Graves.

"Thirty years ago, when I was department commander of New York, in a Memorial Day order I then issued, I suggested to the comrades of New York that wherever from Montauk Point to Buffalo any confederate soldier had found sepulture among us, I trusted that when we went out to laurel the graves of our Union dead that our common American manhood would prevent us passing by the graves of our former opponents without dropping thereon some floral remembrance. 'Not,' I said, 'in honor of their cause, for that we opposed, fought and conquered; but because we who met them on the field of battle, know that braver men or better soldiers have not been known since men were first marshaled in battle array.'

"We were then scarce a dozen years away from Appomattox, but the suggestion seemed to meet with very general approval. To the order at large, I now confidently make the same suggestion.

"We have returned the battle standards of the dead confederacy to those who treasure them as sacred mementoes of their loved ones who died under them. The congress of the United States has just unanimously voted $200,000 to care for the graves of those dead, and the heart of the nation has said with great unanimity, 'It is well.' Unitedly we march along the highway of nations, rose bushes blossoming over and around, and the birds nesting in the mouths of the cannon that once roared defiance and death at each other, the world applauding, our conscience approving.

"If mothers of the south still sit like Rachel of old, weeping for their children, and refusing to be comforted because they are not, let the news go down to them that on one most sacred day, we feel it a privilege to stand in the place of their far distant kinsman and lovingly mark their last resting place with God's sweetest emblem of peace, flowers.

Old Flag Rebaptized.

"The old flag has been repabtized since 1865 with the blood of the north and the south alike and the ship of state is securely anchored for all time."

The order closes with a quotation of Lincoln's address at Gettysburg, which it is directed shall be read at all Memorial Day exercises.

WAITING ON CONFERENCE

No Change in Conditions In Anthracite Fields.

Philadelphia, April 9.—Reports received today from the anthracite coal regions state that the beginning of the second week of the suspension of coal mining shows practically the same conditions as existed one week ago. All of the mines in the lower and middle district are idle, while in the Lackawanna and Wyoming fields a few hundred men have returned to work.

There seems to be a disposition on the part of the miners to remain away from the mines pending the conference in New York between the operators and President Mitchell. There has been very little violence in any part of the coal fields, which would indicate that the miners are confident that there will be a satisfactory agreement.

Pittsburg, April 9.—There was an almost general resumption of mining operations in the Pittsburg district today. Reports received by the miners' officials and coal operators indicate that the miners were nearly all at work and that less than 5 per cent of the plants were idle. There was no disorder and the best of feeling prevails over the prospects of steady work, the result of an expected early resumption of lake shipments and the receipts of large contracts which have heretofore been filled by western operators.

Among the independents signing the scale today were the American Coal company, Blaine company, Naomi Coal company, Lynn Coal company, Hazel Kirk Gas Coal company, United Coal company and Shoenberger Coal company. The only large concern that has so far refused to sign is the Pittsburg & Westmoreland Coal company, with a capacity of a million tons. This company has considerable coal stored and as soon as this supply is exhausted it is believed that the officials will agree to pay the advanced rate.

Irwin, Pa., April 9.—After an idleness of a week, caused by a strike of the miners for recognition of the union, operations were peacefully resumed today at the mines in this vicinity. At Edna No 1 there was no sign that there has been any trouble and few idlers were about the plant. At Edna No. 2 the discharged foreigners stood aloof and watched the men going into the pit.

While it was thought that there would likely be some kind of a demonstration, nothing of the kind took place and the guards had nothing to do. Superintendents Coulson and Bainbridge stated that no more trouble is looked for, as they considered the strike was broken.

The threat made Saturday that the men at Keystone shaft and one nearby mine of the Keystone Coal company would go on strike today did not materialize. At Penn, the men went to work without a strike in sight, while rough shaft is running under normal conditions.

Wheeling, W. Va., April 9.—A call was issued today by the Mine Workers' union for a convention in this city next Thursday of delegates representing eight vein mines in eastern Ohio and in West Virginia to consider plans for a settlement of the strike. Prospects seem bright for adjustment of the differences and an early resumptiono of work in the district. Twenty-thousand miners are affected.

VON BUELOW TO TAKE REST

Berlin, April 9.—Professor Rudolf Reavers has suggested that Chancellor von Buelow leave Berlin for the south on Easter Sunday, to return at the month end, for a short period of work, and then take his usual eight weeks' vacation at Norderney. This program is likely to be followed.

LEGAL FIGHT PLANNED

Will Not Go to Zion City Until Wednesday.

Chicago, April 10. — John Alexander Dowie arrived in Chicago at 9 a. m. over the Wabash railroad. Instead of going direct to Zion City he proceeded immediately to the Auditorium Annex in Chicago. A deputy sheriff attempted to serve some kind of a legal document upon the "first apostle," but one of Dowie's followers pushed the deputy sheriff aside and prevented service.

Upon arriving at the hotel, Dowie made the following statement: "The fight that I will make to regain my prestige in Zion will be a legal one. I do not think it wise for me at this time to proceed at once to Zion, as I fear my enemies have set a trap and would do bodily injury to me. I will not state this morning just what these legal steps will be, because I am not certain of them myself.

"As soon as I have rested in my apartment, I shall summon my legal advisors, and then I may give the Associated Press a full statement covering my purpose and my plans. I shall, however, not turn back from Zion, but as soon as I am armed with the proper weapons, which will be the necessary legal document, I shall proceed there and take possession. That will probably be some time tomorrow."

Dowie was in a jovial mood, in excellent spirits and his health upon reaching Chicago was better than at any time during the trip from Mexico.

Armored Room Found.

Discovery in the basement of Shiloh house of an armored room believed to have been designed by John Alexander Dowie as a refuge from those who might seek his life, brought to a climax last evening the preparations at Zion City for the arrival of the "first apostle." The armor of the room, which has existed since Shiloh house was built, was destroyed, but the contents were left undisturbed.

Save for the absence of weapons of offense the fittings of the room indicated plans to withstand a protracted siege. One other explanation of the armored room was advanced by those who have known Dowie intimately. It was that the room, with its steel doors and elaborate furnishings, was designed for a purpose in consonance with that phase of Dowie's character which prompted his alleged polygamous teachings.

When all of Zion City had gathered in Shiloh tabernacle last night to receive final exhortations and instruction for the arrival of Dowie. Overseer Voliva told of the discovery of the secret room. His announcement vied with the testimony of deputy overseers and members to blasphemous doctrines espoused by their erstwhile leader in arousing the auditors to the pitch of indignation desired by the new leader.

All Work at Zion City.

Zion City, April 10.—In order to show John Alexander Dowie that he is no longer a prophet nor a member of the church which he founded, but just plain J. A. Dowie, the six thousand citizens of this community started out on the even tenor of their way today. The men and women working at the lace factory, the candy factory and other Zion enterprises, went to work as usual, while for the most part those who had no work stayed at home as instructed by Overseer Voliva.

Two weeks ago, it is said, the home coming of Dowie would have meant a holiday in Zion with the playing of bands, the marching of the uniformed guard and the rank and file of citizens, and practically the whole town at the depot to meet "Elijah the restored."

Today, although the common belief was that Dowie would arrive about 9 a. m., the Northwestern railway station was deserted save for the working force and a few newspaper men. It was apparently a cold home coming for Dowie, for his erstwhile followers were following a new leader. Even the weather was forbidding.

Voliva Issues Statement.

When informed of Dowie's arrival at Chicago and the latter's plans as outlined in the Associated Press dispatches, Overseer Voliva dictated a statement in part as follows:

"Undoubtedly Dowie's reason for not proceeding to Zion City at once is that he has read the morning papers giving an account of unanimous sentiment against him in Zion, and he desires to evade the humiliation of arriving here in the day time, when there would be no one to meet him. Probably he has concluded to come here at night and then give out to the public that this was the reason there was not thousands to meet him was because he arrived at so late an hour. I wish to say now that so far as we, the leaders of the church, are concerned, Dowie is in no danger of bodily injury, but there are many people in Zion City who have been so shamefully deceived and have suffered so much through his mismanagement, that it is just possible some one might attempt to do him some physical injury.

Will Be Treated Kindly.

"So far as we, the officers, are concerned, if Dowie will quietly submit to the inevitable he will be kindly treated and tenderly nursed.

"Regarding any legal steps he may take he will be compelled to meet overwhelming testimony to the fact that the transfer of Zion from Dowie, through me to Deacon Granger, was absolutely necessary to protect Zion City and Zion's creditors as well. This move has been ratified by every Zion congregation in the country with the exception of San Antonio and St. Louis. If Dowie wishes to come quietly to Zion City and go to Shiloh house, he will be permitted to do so. Immediately upon his arrival he will be presented with a carefully prepared statement of the charges against him. Should he express a willingness to answer the charges he will be allowed to do so in the presence of the overseers."

Overseer Voliva's statement concludes with a reiteration of Zion's intention to negotiate a million dollar loan on a blanket mortgage to pay outstanding claims and give the industries to be incorporated a new impetus.

FATHER PREDICTS VICTORY

Apostle's Parent Says Son's Mind Is Unbalanced.

Essex, Iowa, April 0.—That John Alexander Dowie will again rule Zion is the confident belief of his father, John Murray Dowie, who lives comfortably here at the age of 82. Repudiated publicly by his son a year ago, the old man has forgiven him, and is still deeply interested in his welfare and proud of him.

"There is but one explanation for his denying me," he said. "John Alexander has overworked himself, and his mind is unbalanced. But he will resume his sway once more. Let them wait until he gets back to Zion. It is all very well to plan an insurrection against him when he is ill and away, but they have forgotten his tenacity of purpose and strength of will. When he has cleansed himself of his sins and the mistakes he has made in the greed of his power, forgetting that what God in His goodness has given him that can He also take away, he will resume his old place.

"As for Gladstone, he has been educated at three universities, including Harvard, and he will never be anything."

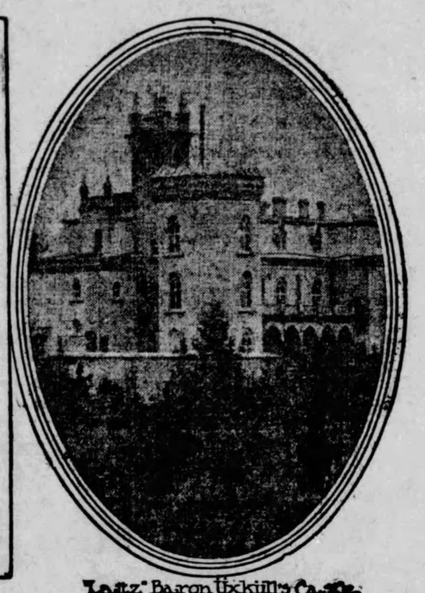
PATTISON HAD A SMOKE

Physicians Say Governor Is in Good Condition.

Cincinnati, O., April 10.—This bulletin was issued at Christ's hospital this morning at 10 o'clock: "Governor Pattison passed a satisfactory night and is making decidedly favorable progress. He smoked a cigar this morning after a good breakfast. Pulse, normal; respiration, normal; temperature, normal."

Baron Who Fought for Religious Liberty in Russia

Baron Üxkiill.



Latz' Baron Üxkiill's Castle.

New York, April 6.—Baron Waldemar Uxkull, of Russia, who is making a tour of America in the interests of the Baptist Union of Russia, began his series of lectures in Hoboken Wednesday. The baron is a most enthusiastic Baptist. Although he is a nobleman with a castle and an estate of 40,000 acres, he has been persecuted for years by the police of the province of Estonia. Three times he has been arrested and sentenced to jail for holding religious meetings. Of course, his great wealth has saved him from serving behind bars, but to be a Baptist has cost him a large sum of money.

Despite the fact that even his family, which is one of the most historic and influential in the country, turned against him, he has built three Baptist churches from his private income, and his people have elected him their pastor. For a year, or since Russia has had a so-called religious liberty, his congregation has not been molested very much, but before this freedom of religious speech was granted the baron says the police drove his followers from place to place and raided their meetings, no matter how quietly they were conducted.

The baron has a story to tell of religious persecution which seems almost impossible to a person who lives in a land of liberty, but he has been all through the things of which he will speak and his story is entirely authentic. He has with him a large collection of lantern slides, and many of his lectures will be illustrated.

His object is to stir up a general interest among the Baptists of America for the people of Russia. There are 60,000 of one belief, he says, and they have very few ministers or churches. One minister covers a territory of more than six hundred square miles. In the immense province of Estonia, in which his estate is situated, there are but three Baptist churches.

The baron would like to see some young American missionaries go to his country to work, and he hopes his visit may stir up enough interest in his people to bring about not only the sending of some ministers, but also the establishment of a seminary. If he could see a school built he would then feel that his life work had been accomplished. During his visit to America he expects to make some addresses in the seminaries here, and he will outline in these talks the great need of similar institutions in Russia.

There is not one American Baptist working in Russia today, he says, but there is a wonderful field for labor. The masses, aside from the Hebrews, he says, seek all religious meetings eagerly and there are hundreds of thousands of men and women who need only a little encouragement to make them ready converts. The wealthy people of Russia, he says, are inclined to discourage rather than to encourage them, and will under no circumstances contribute a penny toward building missions, schools or houses of worship.

The baron is the treasurer of the Baptist union of Russia and also vice president of the Baptist World alliance. He is the editor of Hausefreund, a religious paper, and he is a member of the Landtag of Estonia, the provincial governing body. When he was a young man he served in the cavalry with distinction and he was made a provincial judge, but at thirty-two years of age he was converted to the Baptist faith, and nearly all his time and a great deal of his money has been devoted to the church.

His only son is in the cavalry now and served as a staff officer all through the Russian-Japanese war. The baron expects to remain in America about three months, during which time he will speak in churches and seminaries in various cities. He must return to his castle in July, when his daughter is to be married to an Italian nobleman.

WEAVER STARTS SUIT

Seeks to Recover $5,000,000 on Filtration Exposure.

Philadelphia, April 7.—Civil proceedings were instituted yesterday afternoon by the city against the contractors and former city officers interested in the construction of the municipal filtration plant, to recover $5,000,000, which sum is alleged to have been wrongfully retained by the defendants.

A bill in equity was filed with the prothonolary of the common pleas court by City Solicitor Kinsey and former Judge James G. Gordon, Mayor Weaver's private counsel. Those named in the bill are Israel W. Dunham, former Republican leader of this city; State Senator James P. McNichol, Anastatia McNichol, his wife, Daniel J. McNichol, John M. Mack, all of whom were at one time members of the contracting firm of Daniel J. McNichol & Co.; Wm. C. Baddock and Peter E. Costello, former directors of public works, and John W. Hill, former chief of the filtration bureau. The prayer is sworn to by Mayor Weaver.

CHAMPION BOY SLEEPER

Slumbers So Much He Can't Keep Out of Hands of Police.

New York, April 10. — Willie Alger, who weighs 320 pounds, is unquestionably the sleepiest boy in New York and probably in America. Compared to Willie, Dickens' Fat Boy in Pickwick was wakeful as a weasel. Willie sleeps so much he cannot even keep out of the hands of the police. So he has earned a bad name.

Judge Foster suspended sentence on Willie, on condition that he keep awake and so keep out of trouble.

"I'm never going to sleep any more," yawned Willie. He was curled up by the stove in his home, 529 West Forty-eighth street. On his comprehensive lap lay a large fat dog sound asleep.

"Never — going — to — sleep any more," slowly repeated Willie. "I've been in jail six times since last summer just because I can't keep awake. I know I'm fat and I suppose that makes me sleepy. But I take after my mamma, she weighs 300. I tried not to take after her. I thought—thou—"

Willie's chin fell on his expansive bosom and his snore rattled the china in the open cupboard.

His mother, observing him with a proud smile, remarked affectionately:

"He's a very large boy—that's why."

CAMELS BEING FORSAKEN

Arabian Potentates Taking to Yankee Built Vehicles and Harness.

Washington, April 10.—Milk white Arabian steeds and all the other color of horses in Arabia, as carriers for travel or pleasure, are being displaced by American built carriages and carts. Instead of mounting a deep-footed camel or a horse with the speed of the wind to make his excursions into the desert the Arabian climbs into a buggy or a cart built in Indiana or New York and drives off like any other civilized citizen.

Consul Masterson at Aden, the chief city of Arabia, reports that of all vehicles imported during the last year three-fourths of them came from the United States. The American hickory vehicles are preferred to those of India and England because of their staying qualities. It has been found that the American built wagons, carriages and carts withstand the hot dry climate better than any others.

All of the 160 public carriages in Aden are of American manufacture and are lightly constructed so that one horse may pull four passengers. The real Arab of wealth and fashion likes victorias built in the United States better than any other. He also uses American harness because the makes of other countries are too heavy and cumbersome.

CONSPIRACY IS CHARGED

McCurdys Sued Again—This Time for $1,002,841.56.

New York, April 10.—Charges of conspiracy in the appointment of Robt. H. McCurdy as superintendent of the foreign department of the Mutual Life Insurance company, were made in a new action brought by that company against Richard A. McCurdy, former president of the company, and his son Robert. The complaint alleges that the two McCurdys conspired to enrich Robert H. McCurdy by maintaining his compensation on a commission basis at an exorbitant rate.

In the suit the Mutual seeks to recover from the defendants $1,002,841.56.

ONE FROM EACH FAMILY

Entire Population Mourners at the Funeral.

Nagold, Black Forest, South Germany, April 7.—The burial of 50 bodies of those who perished April 5, by the collapse of the Hotel Zum Hirschen, a stag hotel, took place today by twos and threes, so that the three pastors, who came from neighboring villages, might read the services by the graveside at each interment, while the nearest of kin threw earth upon the coffin, according to the Mormon custom. The pastor of Nagold, the Rev. Ruredinger Von Wafrt, is among the dead.

The sorrowful scenes at the cemetery began at 9 in the morning, when the first coffins were borne on the shoulders of the townsmen through the streets to the cemetery. This continued until late in the afternoon. There is scarcely a family in the village which has not lost a member.

The whole community and many of the inhabitants of the neighboring places took part in the funeral services for all the dead yesterday at which Dr. Von Pischek, the minister of the interior of Wurtemburg, as representative of the king of Wurtemburg, was present.

FOR GEN. ALGER'S PLACE

William Alden Smith Would Be United States Senator.

Washington, April 7.—William Alden Smith, representing the Fifth Michigan congressional district, today announced his candidacy for the senate as the successor of Senator Alger, who is voluntarily retiring. Mr. Smith will issue a formal statement Monday.

GIRL CAME 14,000 MILES

Little Daughter of Missionary Travels Alone From China.

Wooster, O., April 4.—A trip of 14,000 miles over land and sea was completed yesterday by Grace Fulton, ten years old, of Canton, China. She came to Wooster to be educated. Albert Fulton, a prominent Chinese missionary, is her father. She traversed the entire distance unaccompanied, her sole guardian being the agents of the steamship and railroad lines by which she traveled. The girl, when educated, will return to China to be a missionary.

Rome, April 9.—Pope Pius is greatly distressed by the calamity wrought by the eruption of Mount Vesuvius. In talking to his secretary he said: "These are moments when my imprisonment is irksome."

His holiness personally will not be able to go to the scene, but he has sent a letter to Cardinal Prisco, archbishop of Naples, expressing his grief for the sufferers by the disaster and instructing him to distribute relief among them and to send to the vatican particulars of the eruption. He also gave the apostolic benediction to the faithful.

CAN SEND OUT ANYTHING

Decision Declares There Is No Limit in Use of Congressman's Frank.

Salt Lake City, April 10.—That there is no law limiting or prescribing the character of printed matter which a congressman may authorize to be sent through the mails under his official frank is the gist of a decision rendered by Judge John A. Marshall, of the United States district court.

L. R. Anderson, chairman of the Republican committee of San Pete county, Utah, was indicted for alleged illegal use of the frank of Congressman James A. Tawney, of Minnesota. Anderson used the congressional frank for distribution in Utah of political matter in no way related to the proceedings of congress. Among this matter was a speech by President Roosevelt on irrigation.

In ordering the dismissal of the charge against Anderson, Judge Marshall decided that there was no law limiting the character of such matter which a congressman might authorize to be sent out.

GAVE ALARM OF FIRE

Maltese Saved the Lives of New York Family.

New York, April 6.—Until 2 o'clock yesterday morning, Simpkin, the cat of the Wilcox family, at No. 12 Mitchell place, East Orange, was just an ordinary, fat, slaty-gray Maltese, with a strong appetite for fish, for sleep and for yowlings on the back fence at midnight.

But since that magic hour—well, you should see how they're petting Simpkin now! Because of his night-wandering habits he was locked in the kitchen of the Wilcox house without a ghost of a chance to get out. So when a big red coal fell out of the kitchen range and set fire to the floor near the back door Simpkin awoke and took notice.

Soon the door began to blaze. The cat considered it thoughtfully. Presently a big hole was burned through the door, and through it Simpkin could clearly see objects in the back yard shining in the moonlight. A thought arose in his mind that made him shudder, but the steady light of a high resolve burned in his blue and gray eyes.

Uttering the magic cat word "Pfwst!" —a charm against all evil—fat Simpkin leaped through the blazing door. Quickly he ran up an apple tree, out on a bough and dropped off on the roof of the back porch.

"Pai-ow-oo-oo-oo-pfwst!" he screamed with a cadenza, a timbre, a portamento and bel canto never to be equaled by any living cat.

Mr. Wilcox arose and grabbed a block of lignum vitae which he keeps to hurl at midnight yowlers. But, as he opened the blinds, in leaped Simpkin, eyes blazing, tail thick and high and his beautiful glossy coat scorched. Mr. Wilcox heard the crackle of flames below and telephoned to the fire department.

The smoke eaters made quick work of the blaze and held the damage down to $350. But Simpkin. Is he a hero? Just ask any of the Wilcox family.

WITTE RESIGNS AGAIN

Emperor Also, Once More, Is Considering the Matter.

St. Petersburg, April 10.—The steadily swelling tide of Liberal successes and the overwhelming victory of the Constitutional Democrats in the election at Moscow have brought the struggle between reaction and reform to a head. Premier Witte late last night, according to information which has reached the Associated Press, again tendered his resignation to the emperor with a clear-cut intimation that the latter must choose and at once between him and Minister of the Interior Durnovo. The emperor, according to report, took the resignation under consideration and returned no answer.

150 LIVES WERE LOST

Further Particulars of Storm on South Sea Islands.

San Francisco, April 9.—The steamer Mariposa arrived here from Tahiti, bringing additional particulars of the storm which swept the Society and other South Sea islands last February. According to the latest estimates 150 lives were lost and the property damage amounted to $1,500,000.

LEFT $9,000 IN A TRAIN

Conductor Found It and Restored It to Forgetful Owner.

Ashtabula, O., April 5.—Lake Shore Conductor William R. Miles, of Oil City, Pa., who runs on a passenger train out of Ashtabula to Oil City, today found a valise in one of the coaches of his train containing $9,000 in currency. The bills were wrapped up in packets of $100 each. There was no name on the valise and no clew to its ownership.

Later Conductor Miles received a message to the effect that a valise containing that sum of money had been lost by William C. Inman, of Leon, O., who had come to Ashtabula and drawn the money from the bank and had then boarded the train for home, intending to pay a large force of men employed by him. He had left the train at Leon and forgotten the valise. The money was restored to the owner at once by Mr. Miles.

CZAR A HARD WORKER

His Existence Is One End of Anxieties.

London, April 9.—An interesting light is thrown on the czar's life at his palace of Tsarskoe Selo in a private letter from an officer of the Imperial bodyguard, who has been attached to the czar's entourage for the past two years.

"Ever since 'Red Sunday,'" he writes, "the czar's existence has been one unending series of anxieties, which have told very heavily upon him. Only among his family does he apparently forget the menace of the revolution, threatening news of which reaches him with the merciless regularity of the ticking of a clock. These are, indeed, his only moments of happiness and relaxation from the worries and cares of state, with perhaps the rare exception of a walk or a ride in the park, which, however, has become a very rare occurrence of late."

TWO APOSTLES ARE FIRED

Joseph F. Smith Is Again Chosen President.

Salt Lake City, April 9.—Apostles Mathias F. Cowley and John W. Taylor, of the Mormon church, polygamists, have been dropped from the quorum of twelve apostles. Cowley and Taylor offered to resign on October 28, 1905, because they were not in harmony with the quorum. Taylor and Cowley could not be found when subpoenaed before the senate committee investigating the case of Senator Reed Smoot.

The recent death of Marriner W. Merrill caused another vacancy in the quorum, and the three places were filled by the unanimous election of D. O. McKay, of Ogden; Geo. F. Richards, of Toole, and Orson F. Whitney, of Salt Lake City. The vote of the congregation for the re-election of President Joseph F. Smith and the other officers was unanimous. Apostle Reed Smoot was not present. None of the newly elected apostles is now living in polygamous relations.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo, April 10.—Close.—Clover seed was active and full of ginger. There were plenty of offerings in evidence and declines followed in opening. During the hour the slump approximated 20 cents for cash and April. In October there was little doing. This delivery, consequently, eased off a few cents though it is about 50 cents above what the market, it is asserted by bears, should be. Receipts were larger by 70 bags than those of a year ago while the shipments were 465 larger for the same period.

Closing was weak after the market had scored a break of 50c for cash and April. April closed at a 5c decline. Estimates were 400 bags.

In anticipation of the government crop report trade in wheat was held in suspension. That the cables did not follow yesterday's advance abroad, to the bears, was sufficient cause for skepticism and sentiment consequently worked over to the selling side. Prices reflected this and worked lower, though the declines were not such as to precipitate any marked degree of nervousness. It is believed that the government report has been discounted. Values were inclined to respond to the bearish sentiment. Receipts in the northwest were again large today. Estimates at Chicago were fulfilled. Weather map carries much moisture.

The market closed strong, the bullish tone of the government crop report shattering the hopes of the bears. Figured on the present report at April 1, the yield was estimated at 491,000,000 bushels, as against 498,000,000 a year ago. The pits turned into buying, boosting the market 1c. Pits believed deterioration rather than improvement would be the order of the future. Foreign summary was an offset. Estimates were 13 cars. Exports were 44,000 bushels. Available decrease 480,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 306,000 bushels, against 197,000 a year ago; shipments were 260,000 bushels, against 209,000.

The suspicions of the shorts in corn must have been allayed somewhat if the easier tone is indicative of anything. Yesterday's bulge brought out the short sellers. The factors in which the bears are acting are larger receipts, equaling those of a year ago and surpassing those of a week ago—and the declines indicated in prices at Liverpool. Closing was irregular, cash advancing 1c, while the futures eased ¼c to ½c. Estimates were 120 cars. Exports were 164,000 bushels. Available decreased 2,521,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 362,000 bushels, against 549,000 a year ago; shipments were 301,000 bushels, against 819,000.

Scattered selling featured the opening of oats. Prices were lower by fractions. Market was inclined to participate in the reaction noted in the more active grains. Some of the leading commission houses were selling May and buying the July while others were doing the opposite. September only showed buying orders in predominance over the selling. Closing was steady. Estimates were 92 cars. Exports were 369,000 bushels. Available decrease 2,068,000 bushels.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Apr.10.	Apr.9.
Wheat—					
Cash	84⅞	86	84⅞	86	85¼
May	84	85⅝	83⅞	85	84¼
July	83⅝	84⅝	83⅝	84⅝	84
Sept.	79⅛	81	79⅞	80⅞	80¼
Dec.	79⅛	80¼	79⅛	80¼	79¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	49½	48¼
May	47⅝	47⅝	47½	47½	47⅜
July	47⅜	47⅝	47⅜	47⅜	47⅜
Sept.	47¾	47⅞	47⅝	47⅝	48
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	34¼	34¼
May	33	33¼	33	33¼	33¼
July	31⅞	32	31⅞	32	32
Sept.	30⅜	30⅜	30¼	30⅜	30½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.35	7.35	6.80	6.85	7.35
April	7.35	7.35	6.80	6.85	7.35
Oct.	6.20	6.20	6.15	6.15	6.20
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	65½	65
No. 3	....	....	....	61½	61
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.52	1.52
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.25	8.25

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	85⅝	86⅝	85⅝	86½	86
July	83⅝	84⅝	83⅝	84⅝	84
Corn—					
May	53	53	52⅜	52⅞	....
July	52⅞	52⅞	52⅞	52⅞	....

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	77⅛	78⅜	77⅜	78½	77⅜
July	74⅜	76½	74⅜	76½	75¼
Sept.	....	....	....	76	74⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	76⅝	75¼
July	....	....	....	79¼	78¾

DULUTH

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	78⅞	78¾
July	....	....	....	79¾	79¼

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	78	79	77⅝	78⅞	78⅛
July	77⅝	78¾	77⅜	78¼	77⅜
Sept.	77	77⅞	76⅞	77⅝	77¼
Corn—					
April	....	....	....	45⅝	45⅝
May	46	46¼	45⅞	46¼	46⅛
July	45⅞	46⅛	45⅝	46	45⅞
Sept.	46	46⅜	46	46⅜	46⅛
Dec.	....	....	....	45⅝	....
Oats—					
May	31⅝	31⅞	31¼	31⅝	31⅝
July	30	30⅝	30	30¼	30¼
Sept.	29¼	29¼	29	29	29⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	16.30	16.32	16.27	16.32	16.27
July	16.35	16.40	16.32	16.40	16.35